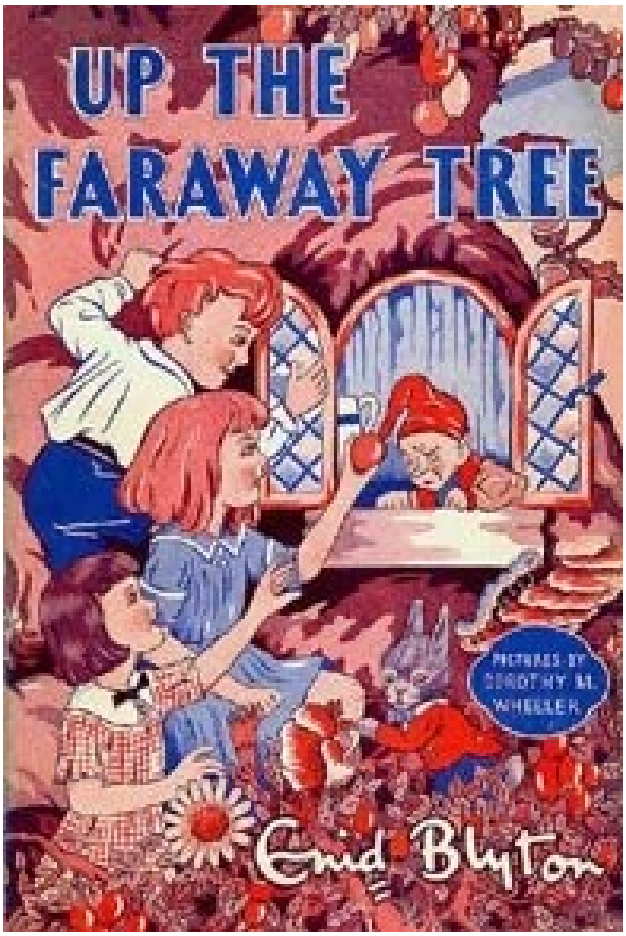
UP THE
FARAWAY TREE
PICTURES BY
DOROTHY M.
WHEELER
Enid Blyton

UP THE FARAWAY TREE

BY
ENID BLYTON

One day Robin and Joy read about the Magic Faraway Tree in a book and decide to look for Jo, Bessie and Fanny and ask them to take them there. The five children have all sorts of exciting adventures with the folk of the tree and in the amazing lands which come to the hole in the clouds at the top of the tree, including being captured by the Enchanter Red-Cloak in the Land of Castles, a birthday treat for Joy in the Land of Wishes, and a delicious visit to the Land of Cakes.

Illustrated by
DOROTHY. M. WHEELER

THE ENCHANTED WOOD
AND
THE MAGIC FARAWAY TREE
BY
ENID BLYTON

The Enchanted Wood **tells us how, when they first went to live in the country, Jo, Bessie and Fanny discovered the magic tree and got to know all the quaint folk who live in it. Both books are packed full of the unusual and exciting adventures the children have when they climb the Faraway Tree.**

THE FOLK OF THE FARAWAY TREE

BY
ENID BLYTON

The third book about the enormous and exceedingly magic Faraway Tree, whose top reaches to the clouds and juts out into many queer Lands.

Fanny, Bessie and Jo, with their friend Connie, visit these Lands and have amazing, comical and exciting adventures in the Land of Secrets, the Land of Enchantments, the Land of Tea Parties, and many others.

Enid Blyton has brought to this book the same joyous imagination that everyone loved in *The Enchanted Wood* and *The Magic Faraway Tree.* All the old favourites are there — Moonface, Silky, Mister Watzisname, Dame Washalot, the Saucepan Man, and many others. A perfectly delightful book!

UP THE FARAWAY TREE

BY
ENID BLYTON

Jo, Bessie and Fanny are joined by Robin and

Joy, two children who have read all about the magic Faraway Tree in *The Enchanted Wood,* in some more exciting adventures in the lands at the top of the Tree. They are captured by the wicked Enchanter Red-Cloak, have fun in the Land of Wishes, and give a marvellous tea-party when the Land of Cakes comes.

Eight new stories about the Faraway Tree

Illustrated by
DOROTHY. M. WHEELER

LONDON
GEORGE NEWNESLIMITED
TOWER HOUSE,
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UP THE FARAWAY TREE

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THE NAUGHTIEST GIRL AGAIN
THE NAUGHTIEST GIRL IS A MONITOR
THE ADVENTURES OF THE WISHING-CHAIR
THE WISHING-CHAIR AGAIN
THE BOOK OF FAIRIES
THE ADVENTURES OF BINKLE AND FLIP
NAUGHTY AMELIA JANE !
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MISTER MEDDLE'S MISCHIEF
MISTER MEDDLE'S MUDDLES
THE ADVENTURES OF MR. PINK-WHISTLE
MR. PINK-WHISTLE INTERFERES
HELLO, MR. TWIDDLE!
DON'T BE SILLY, MR. TWIDDLE!
BIMBO AND TOPSY
THE THREE GOLLIWOGS
JOSIE, CLICK AND BUN AND THE LITTLE TREE HOUSE
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF JOSIE, CLICK AND BUN
JOSIE, CLICK AND BUN AGAIN
MORE ABOUT JOSIE, CLICK AND BUN
DAME SLAP AND HER SCHOOL
BUMPY AND HIS BUS

The *Land of Wishes was full of pixies and fairies all ready to grant a birthday child's wishes (page 64).*

UP THE FARAWAY TREE

BY

ENID BLYTON

ILLUSTRATED BY

DOROTHY M. WHEELER

LONDON

GEORGE NEWNES LIMITED

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CONTENTS

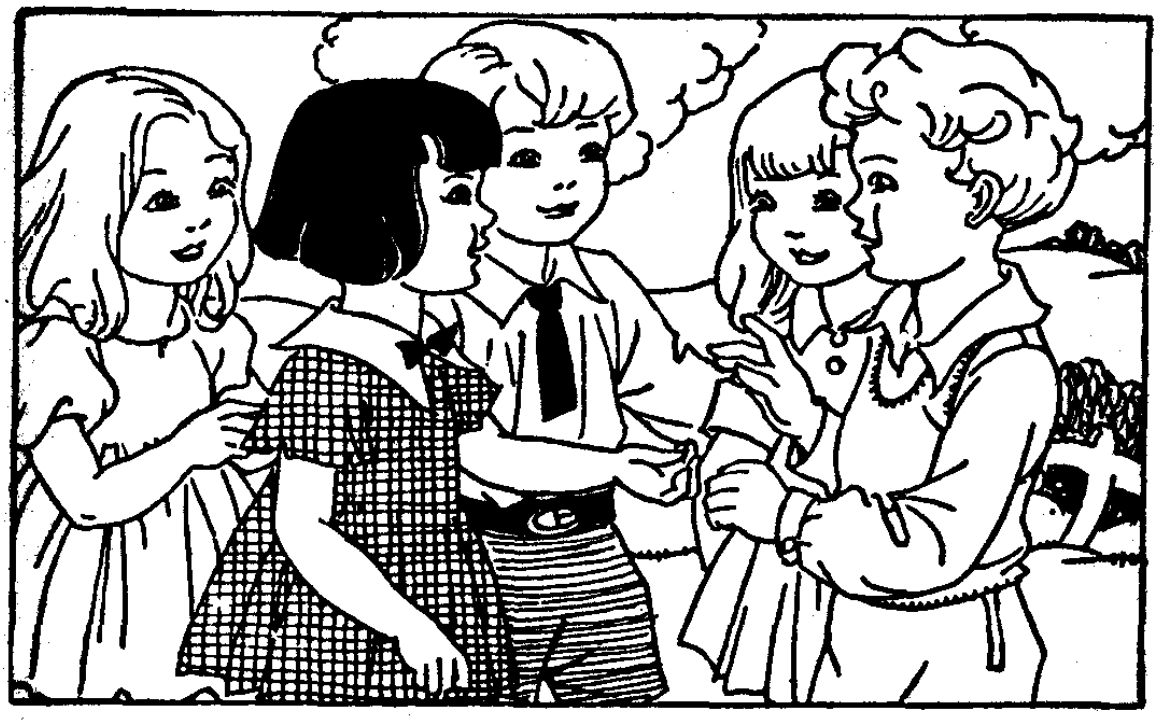
CHAPTER		PAGE
I.	**Off to the Enchanted Wood!**	**11**
II.	**The Land of Castles**	**34**
III.	**The Land of Roundabouts and Swings**	**51**
IV.	**Joy's Birthday Treat**	**62**
V.	**The Land of Magic**	**77**
VI.	**The Quarrelers**	**90**
VII.	**Here Comes Toyland!**	**97**
VIII.	**The Land of Cakes**	**104**

I

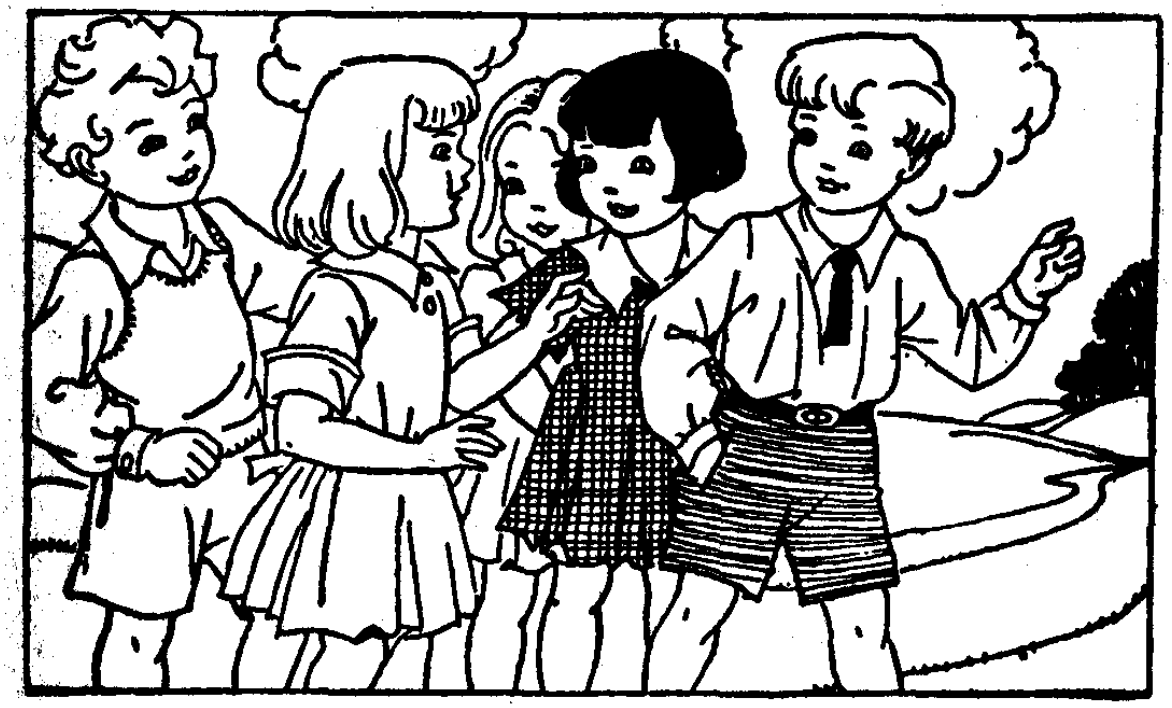
OFF TO THE ENCHANTED WOOD!

Once there were two children called Robin and Joy, and they read about the Faraway Tree in *The Enchanted Wood.*

'Let's go and find Jo, Bessie and Fanny, the children who live near the Wood!' cried Robin. 'We'll ask them to take us there.'



Soon they came to the cottage where Jo and the others lived. How pleased they were to see them!



'Come along,' said Jo. 'We'll take you to the Enchanted Wood and show you the Faraway Tree.' So off they went.

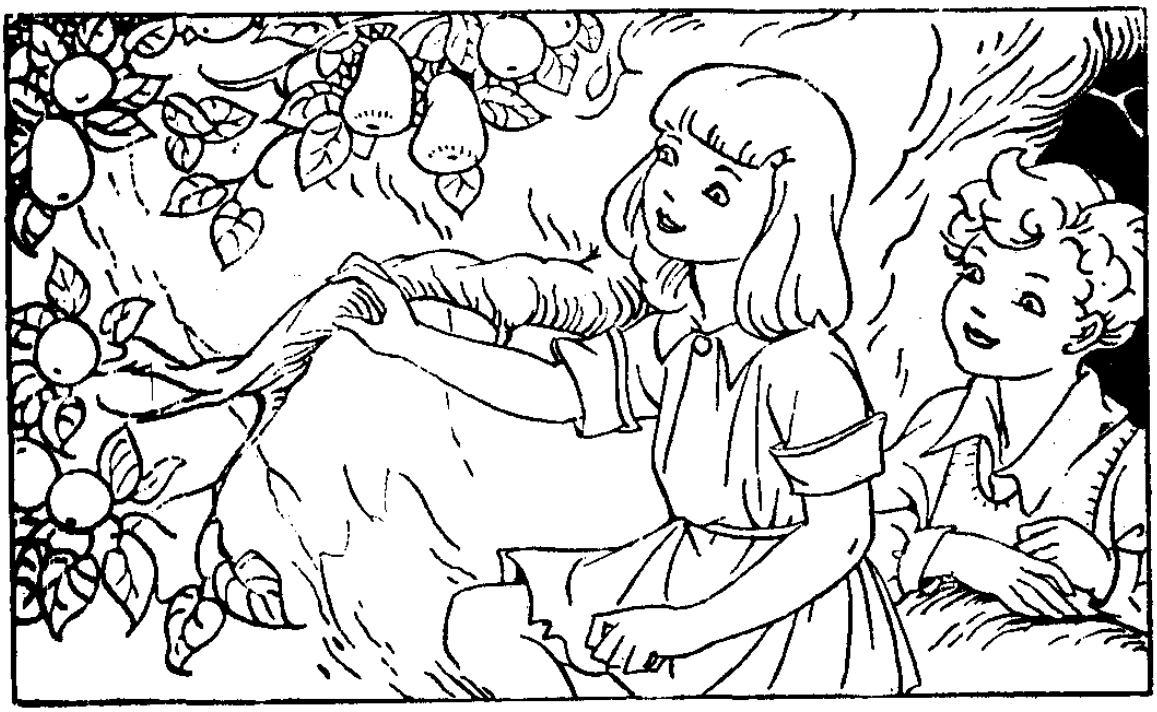
They came to the Enchanted Wood. It was dark and mysterious. 'Jump over this ditch,' said Jo. 'We follow that path.'

Down the winding path they went to the middle of the Wood – and there they saw a most extraordinary tree.

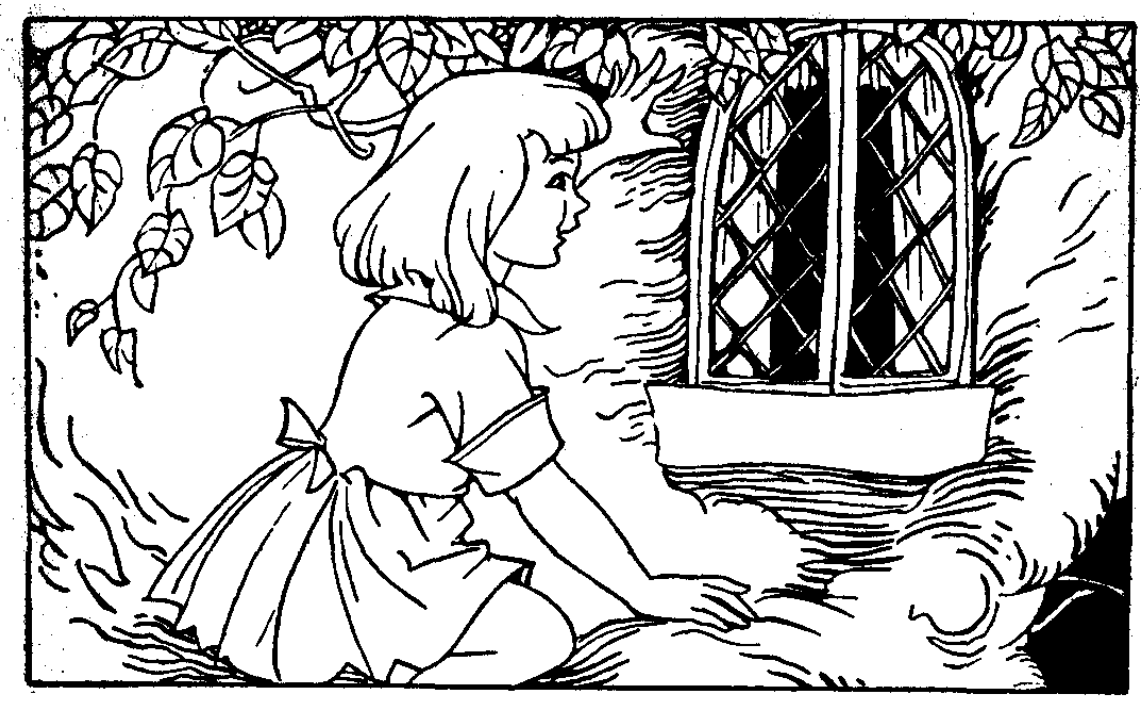
It was very, very big. 'It reaches to the clouds,' said Jo. 'And look – lots of people walk up and down the tree.'

'I want to climb it!' said Joy. 'Do let's. I've always wanted to go up the Faraway Tree.' So Jo helped her up.

It was a very peculiar tree. 'Look – there are oranges growing here,' said Joy, and she picked one.

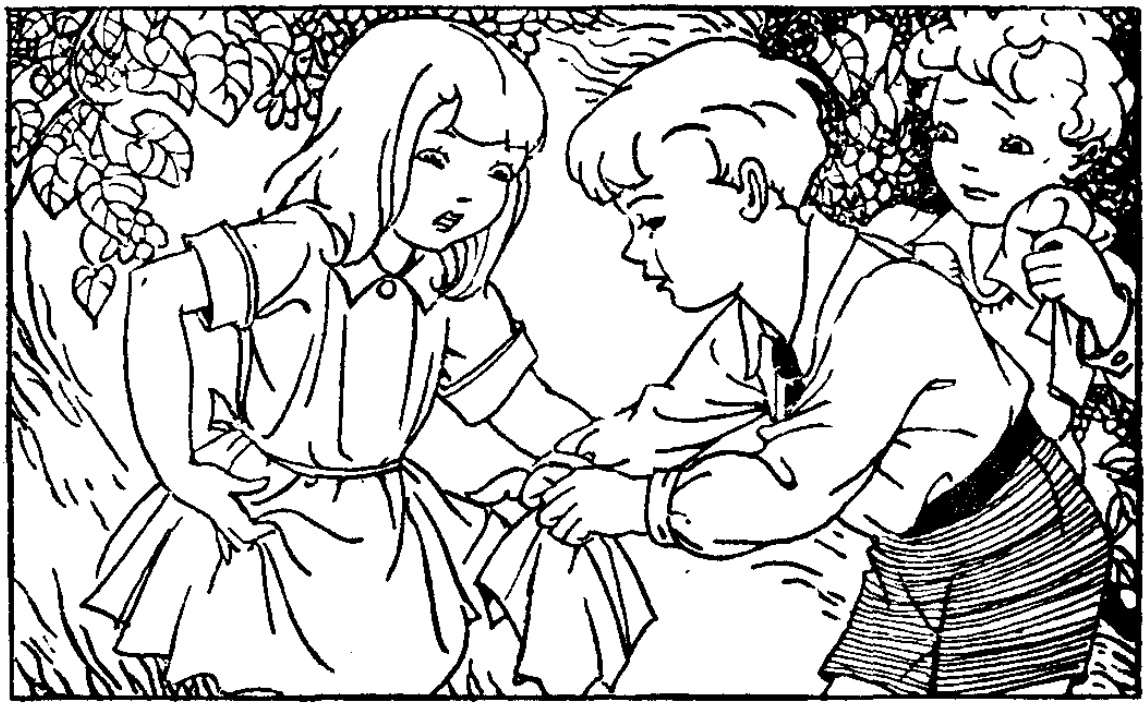


But a little further up there were apples and pears! How very strange! Then suddenly Joy cried out with pleasure.



'Look! there's a little window in the tree. I *must* peep in.' And then what a shock she got!

The Angry Pixie lived there, and he didn't like people peeping at him. He threw a jug of milk all over Robin and Joy.



Jo wiped their clothes clean. 'The Angry Pixie always does that,' he said. 'Never mind. You can peep in at the next window all right.'

So they did – and they saw the Owl asleep with his red night-cap on. 'Doesn't he look sweet?' said Bessie.

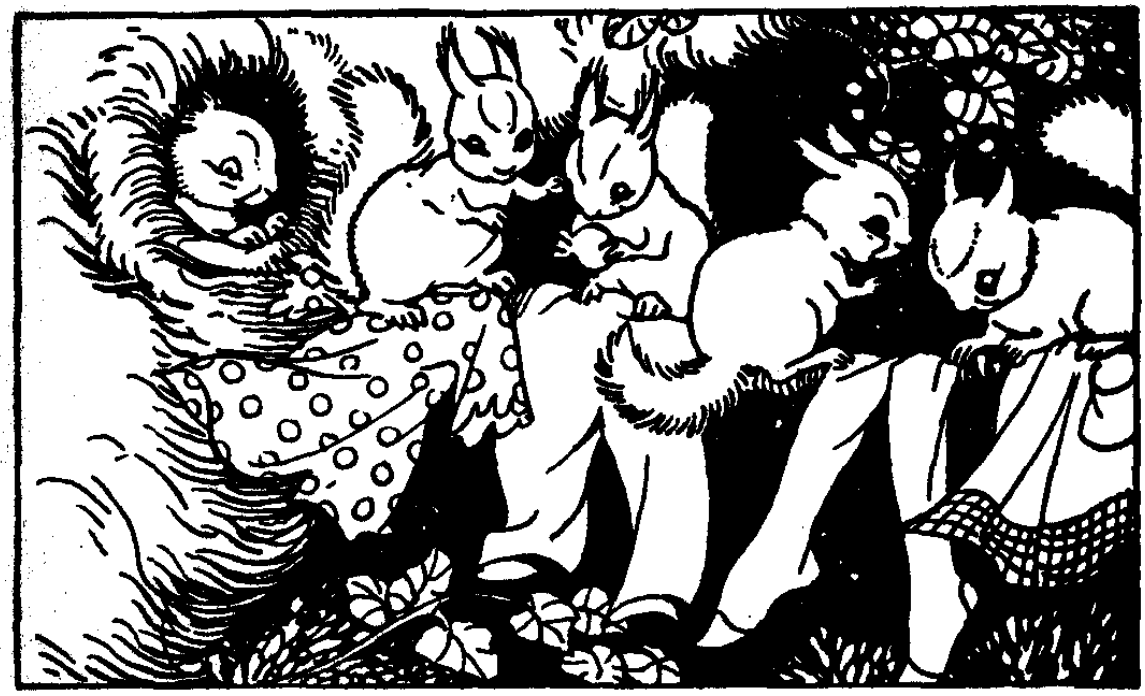
Little folk passed them up and down the tree. There were brownies, pixies, fairies, witches, and even rabbits and squirrels!

'This is a most exciting tree,' said Joy. 'Oh - whatever is that slishy-sloshy noise - look - there's water coming down the tree!'

Sure enough, a cascade of soapy water came pouring down the tree. Robin got soaked, but Joy hid under a branch.

'It's Dame Washalot's dirty water,' said Jo. 'Look, there she is, washing up there in her tub on that branch.'

And there she was! She waved to the children. 'Did my soapy water catch you? So sorry. I didn't know you were there.'



Dame Washalot had put her clothes to dry on a branch, and baby squirrels were sitting on them to keep them safe. How lovely!

'Look – here's a little yellow door,' said Joy. 'Who lives there?' 'Knock and see,' said Jo.

So Joy knocked – and the door flew open, and there stood little Silky the pixie, her golden hair in a cloud round her face.

'Hallo!' she said. 'Are these friends of yours, Jo? How nice! Let's go up and see old Moon-Face. Come along.'

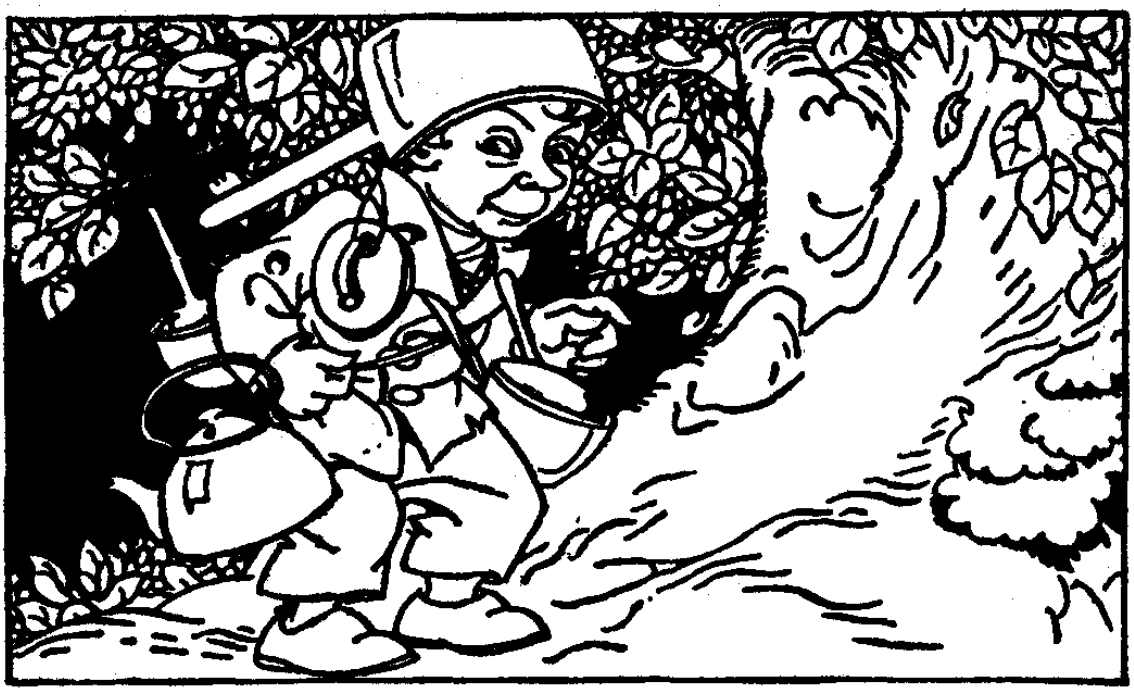
So up the tree they went – and suddenly they saw someone sitting in a deck-chair, fast asleep, with his mouth wide open!

'That's Mister Watzisname,' said Jo. 'Oh,' said Robin, 'I *must* drop this plum into his mouth!'

Wasn't he naughty? He dropped the plum in before Jo could stop him, and Watzisname swallowed it whole!

He woke up and began to choke. Jo had to bang him so hard on the back that his deck-chair fell down the tree.

A loud roar came up. 'Who's throwing chairs at me? I'll come up and spank you!'

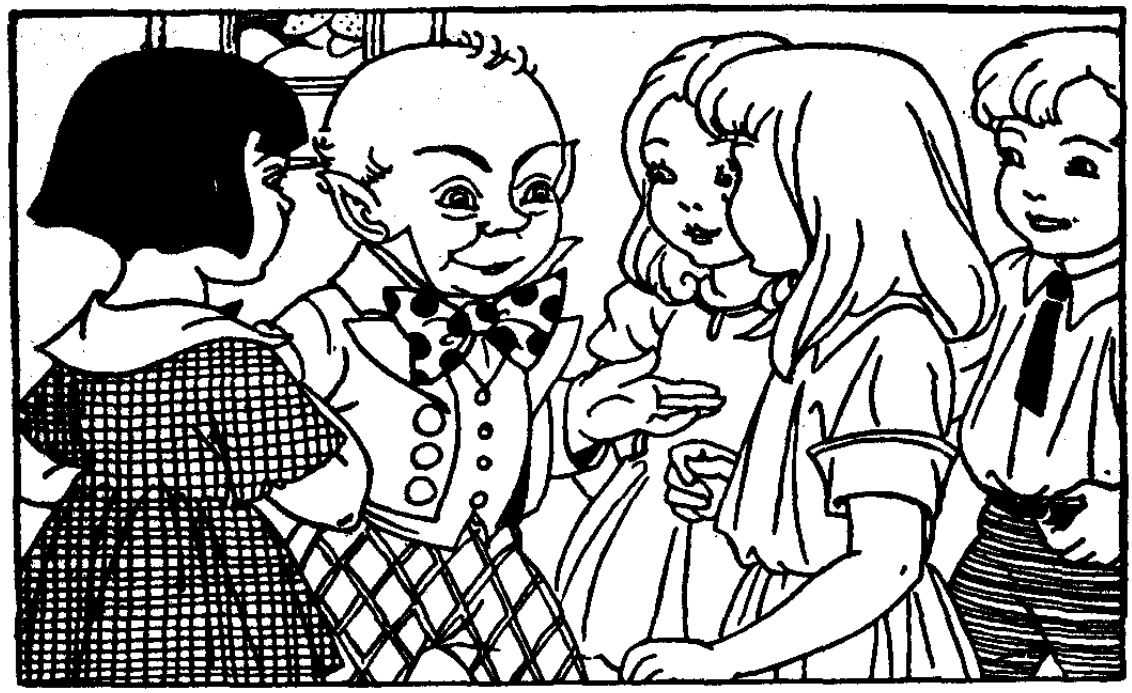


Up came a most peculiar man. He wore a saucepan for a hat, and was hung all round with jangling pans and kettles.

'It's the old Saucepan Man!' cried Joy, and she hugged him. 'I've always wanted to meet you, Saucepan!'

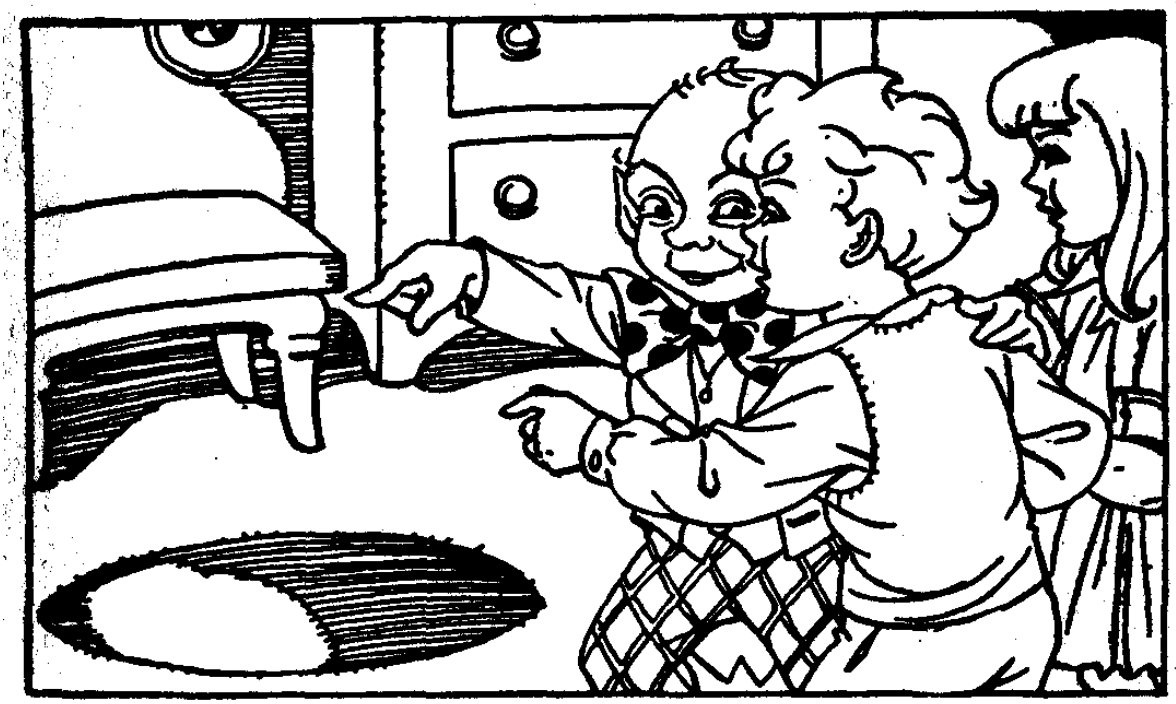
Saucepan forgot about the chair that had hit him. He beamed all round. 'Let's go and see Moon-Face and have tea,' he said.

So up they went to Moon-Face's door at the top of the tree. It opened – and there stood dear old Moon-Face!

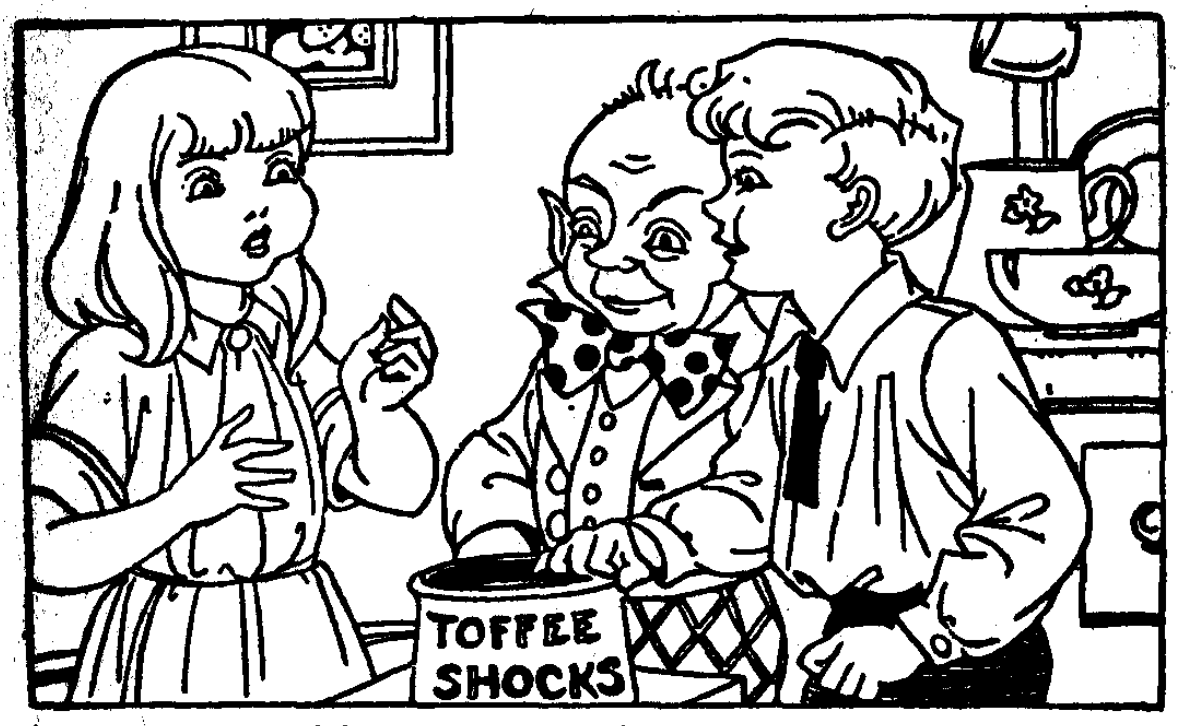


'Come in!' said Moon-Face. 'You're just in time! I've got some Toffee Shocks I've made.' He led them into his room.

It was quite round. The furniture stood neatly round the inside of the tree-trunk. Moon-Face brought out the tin of Toffee Shocks.



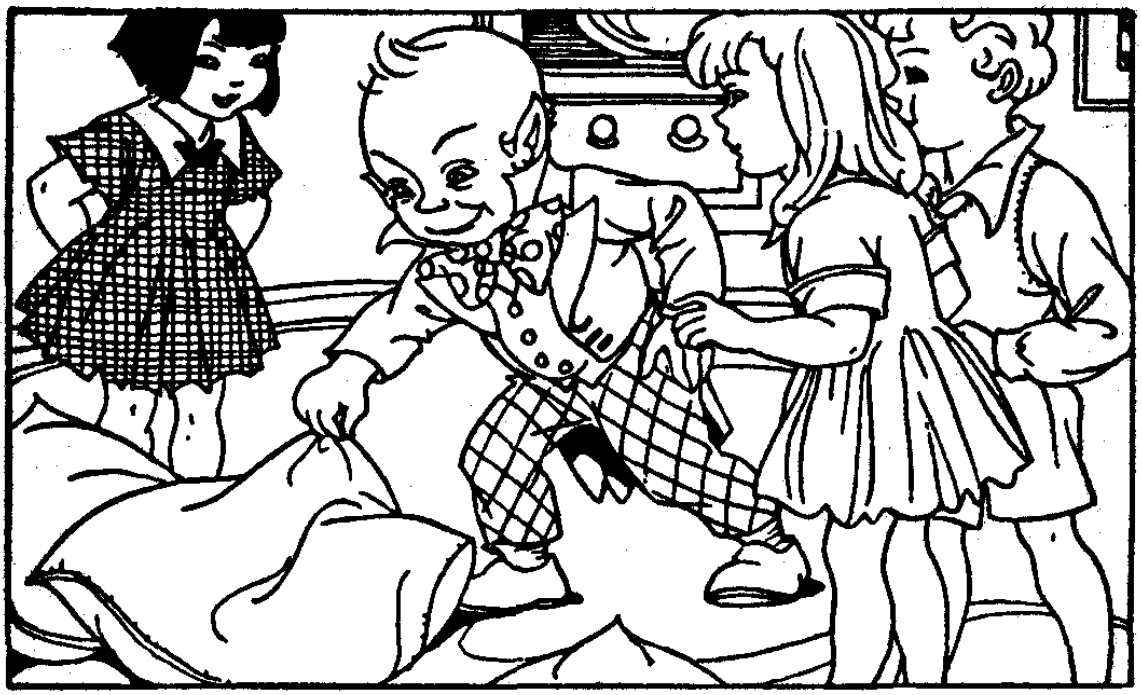
'What's that hole in the middle of the room?' asked Robin, peering down it. 'Where does it go?'



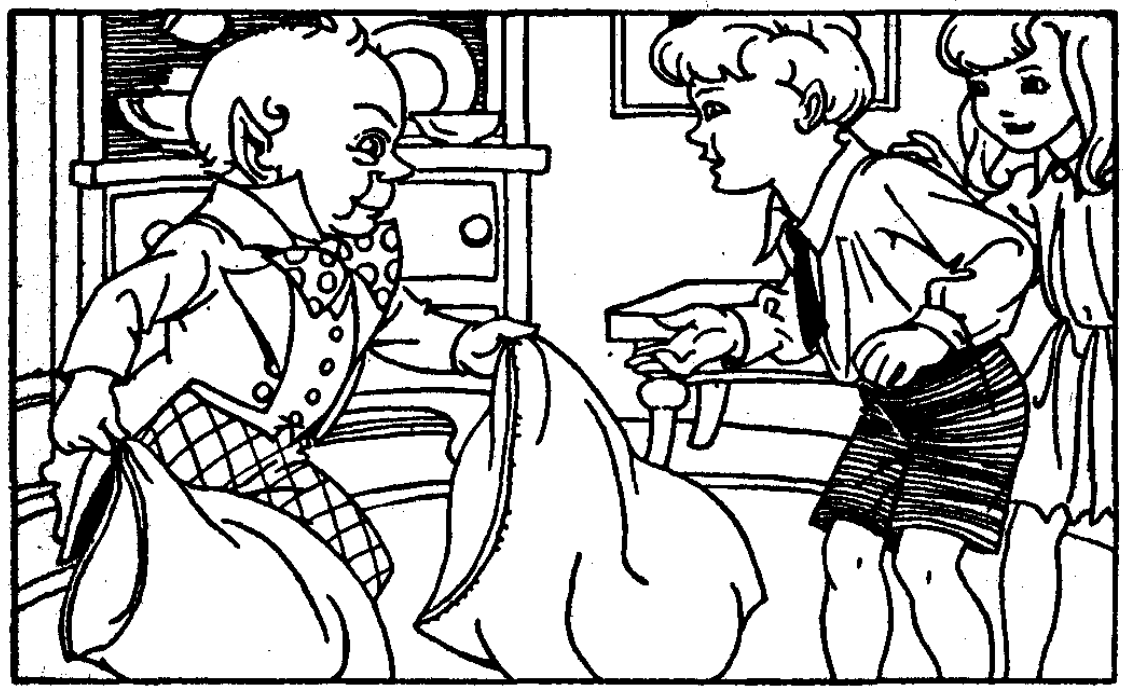
'It goes to . . .' began Jo, and then he laughed. 'Look at Joy! Her Toffee Shock has got enormous – now it's burst – and Joy's *so* surprised!'

Moon-Face took them to the branch outside his room. He pointed to where a yellow ladder led up through a hole in the clouds.

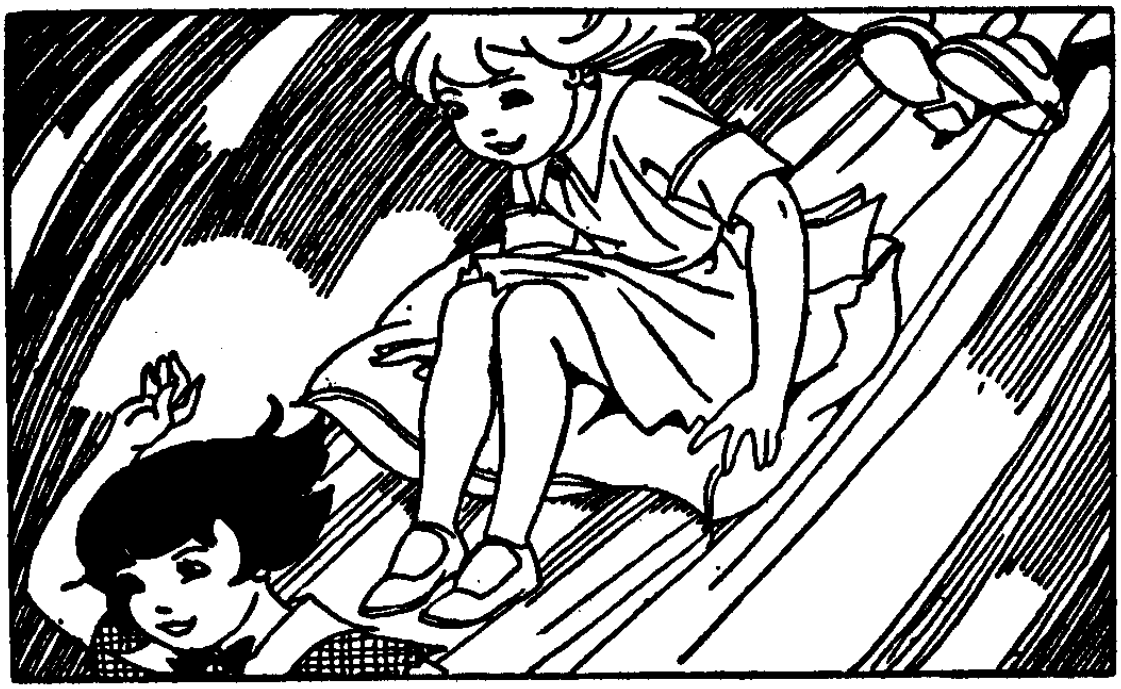
'See that!' he said. 'That leads to whatever Land is at the top of the Tree to-day. Like to go?'



'What Land is it?' asked Joy. 'The Land of Smacks,' said Moon-Face, so nobody wanted to go. 'Have a cushion?' said Moon-Face.



'You can slide down my hole from the top of the tree to the bottom on my cushions, if you like. Here's one for you, Jo.'



Soon they were all whizzing down the exciting Slippery-Slip inside the tree – round and round, and down and down!

Joy shot out through a little door at the bottom of the tree, and landed neatly on a mossy cushion. 'Lovely!' she said.

Then all the others shot out too. A little squirrel ran up to collect the cushions and take them back to Moon-Face.

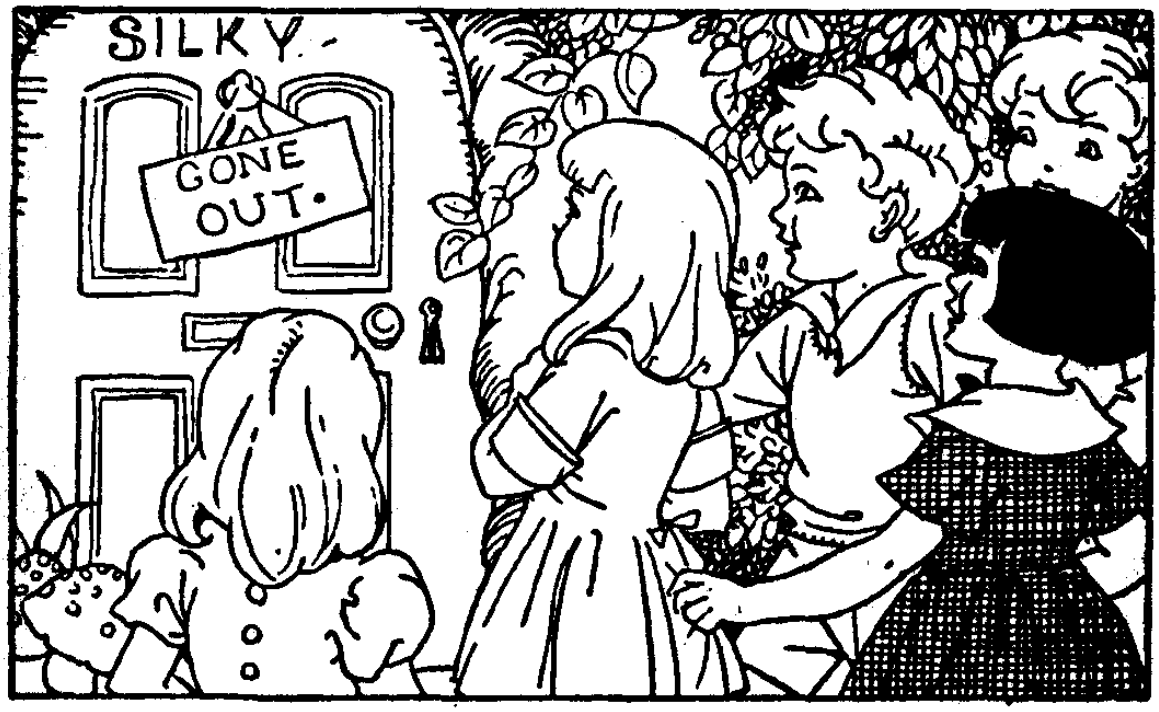
'Well, that was a most exciting afternoon,' said Robin and Joy. 'Come again next week,' said Jo. 'There'll be an exciting Land to see then – we'll visit it!'

I1

THE LAND OF CASTLES

The next week Robin and Joy went to visit Jo, Bessie and Fanny again, and they all set off for the Faraway Tree.

They climbed up it, but they didn't peep at the Angry Pixie. They hid under a branch when Dame Washalot's water came down.

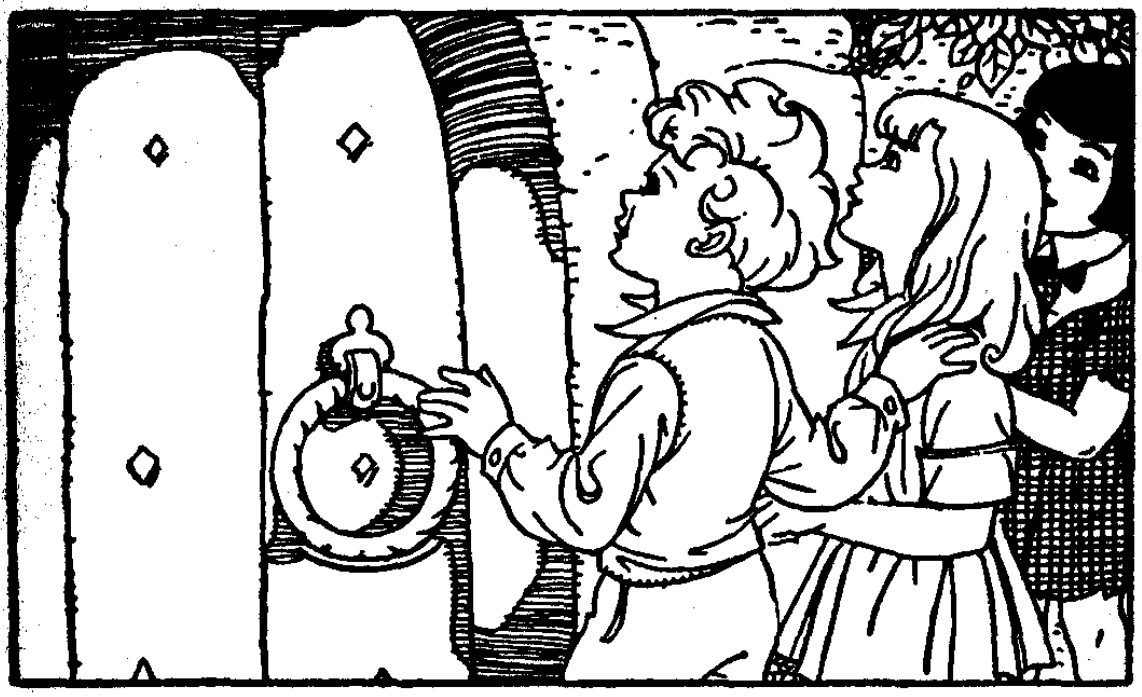


Silky was out. So was Moon-Face. What a pity! 'Never mind – we'll climb up the ladder and see what Land there is above the clouds,' said Jo.

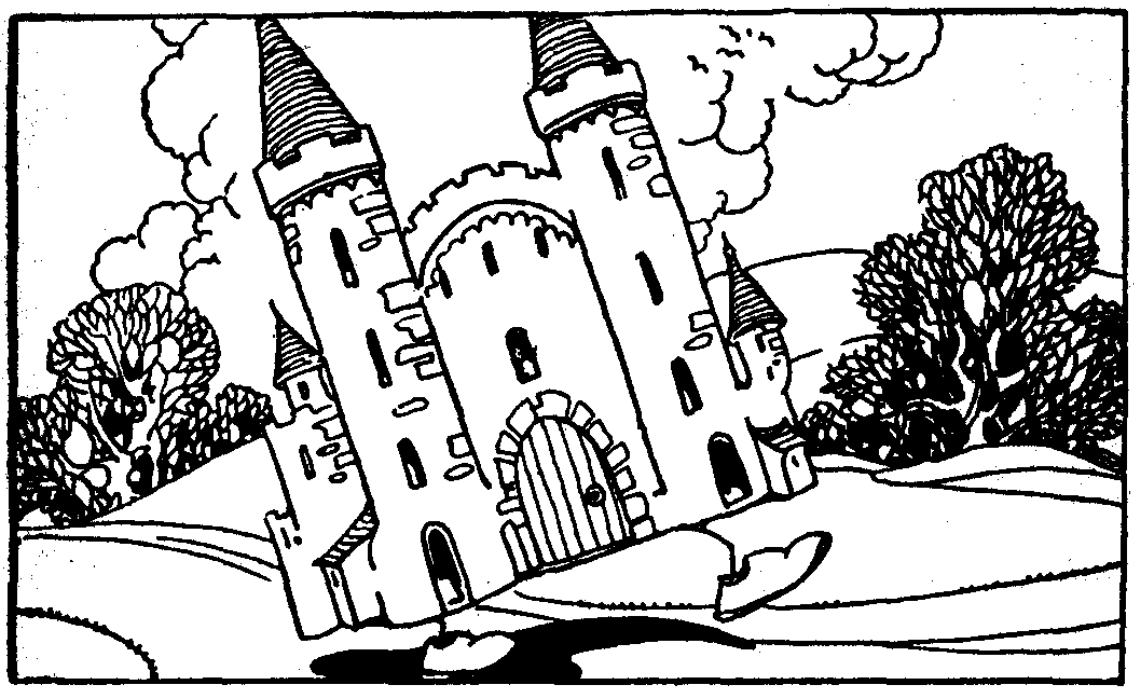
He popped his head out of the cloud. 'Quick!' he cried. 'It's a very exciting-looking Land – with a most *enormous* castle in the middle!'

It was a very peculiar land indeed. There were all kinds of castles in it, some tiny, some large, and some enormous.

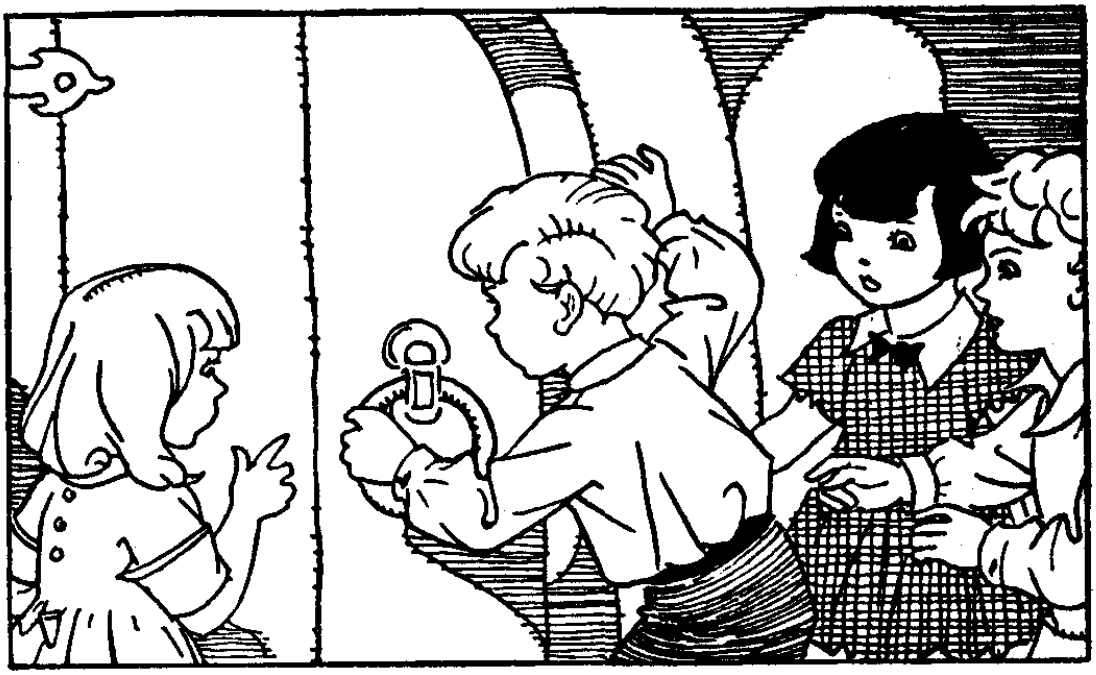
Then the children discovered a strange thing – the castles were growing! 'Look at this tiny one!' cried Bessie.



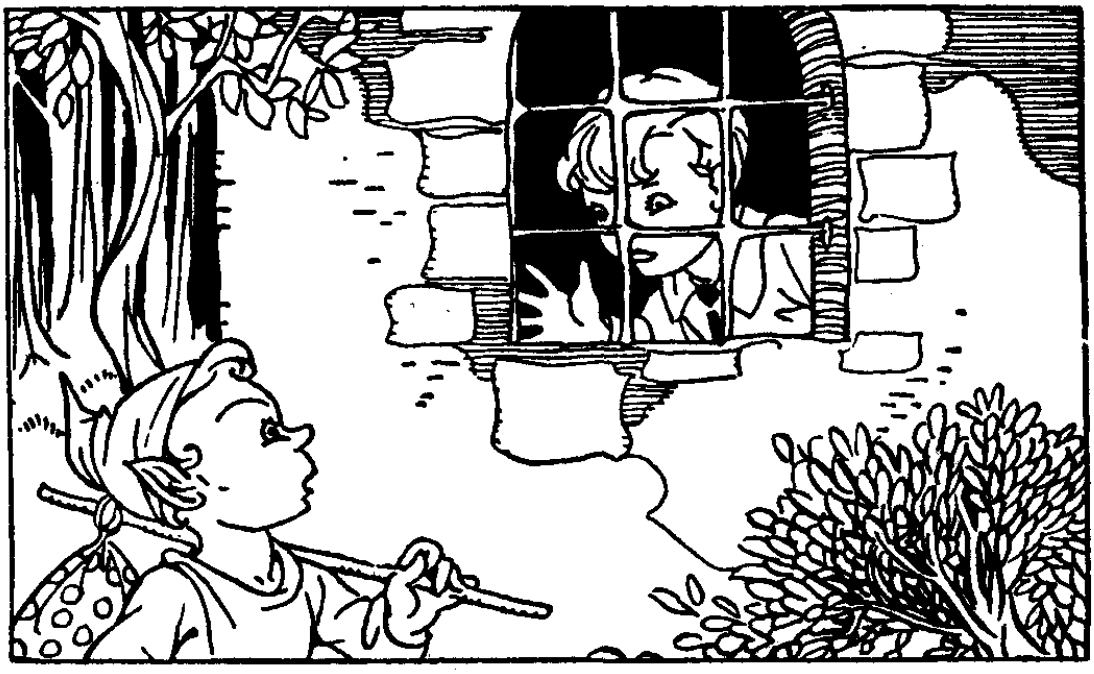
They watched it grow from a little castle to a big one with a door. 'Let's go inside,' said Robin.



So in they went – and the door shut with a bang! And then the castle began to walk off with them.



'Where is the castle going?' cried Jo. 'Stop, stop!' He tried to open the door but it wouldn't move.



All the windows were barred. Jo shouted through one to a little pixie. 'Go and tell Moon-Face what's happened!'

The castle went right past all the other castles, and came to a deep forest. It went right into the middle of it.

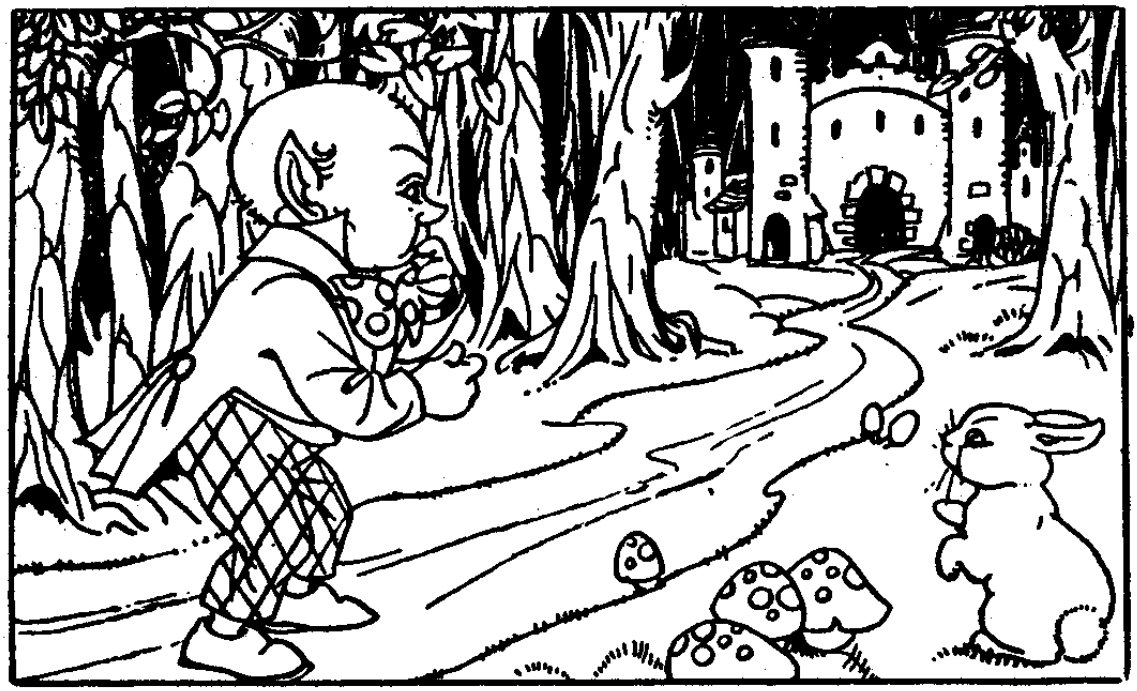
'This castle must have been ordered by somebody or other,' said Jo. 'Oh, dear – I wonder who it belongs to!'

The little pixie to whom Jo had called raced off to the Faraway Tree. Moon-Face was in. The pixie shouted to him.

'All the children have gone off to the Land of Castles and they're in a castle that has walked off!'

'Good gracious!' said Moon-Face, and he rushed up to the Land of Castles. 'Where's that castle gone to?' he roared.

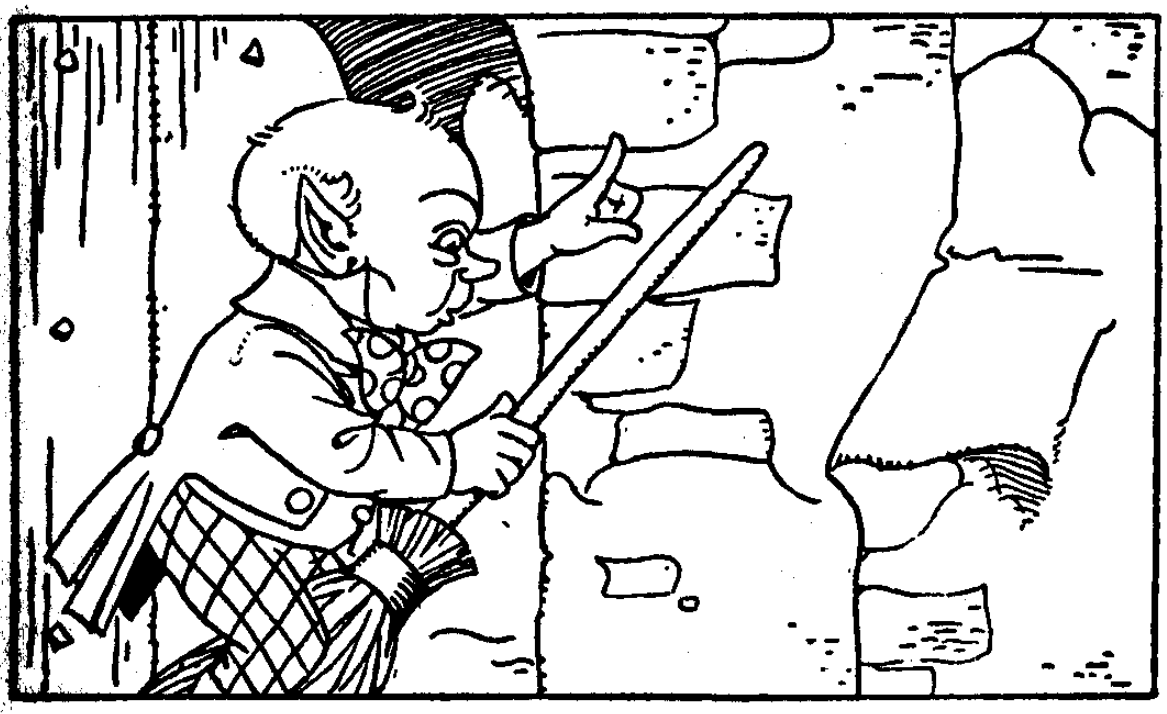
'It's one ordered by the Enchanter Red-Cloak,' said the pixies there. 'It's gone to the Dark Forest to await him.'



Poor Moon-Face! He didn't want to go to the Dark Forest at all, but he set off at once. Soon he came to it.

The Enchanter Red-Cloak had already arrived, and with him was the Witch Flyaway. She left her broomstick outside.

Moon-Face hid and watched them go into the castle. Then he ran out and took the broomstick.



'You may come in useful!' he said. 'Fly up to the windows, broomstick, so that I can look in!'

What was happening to the five children? The Enchanter and the witch *were* astonished to see them!

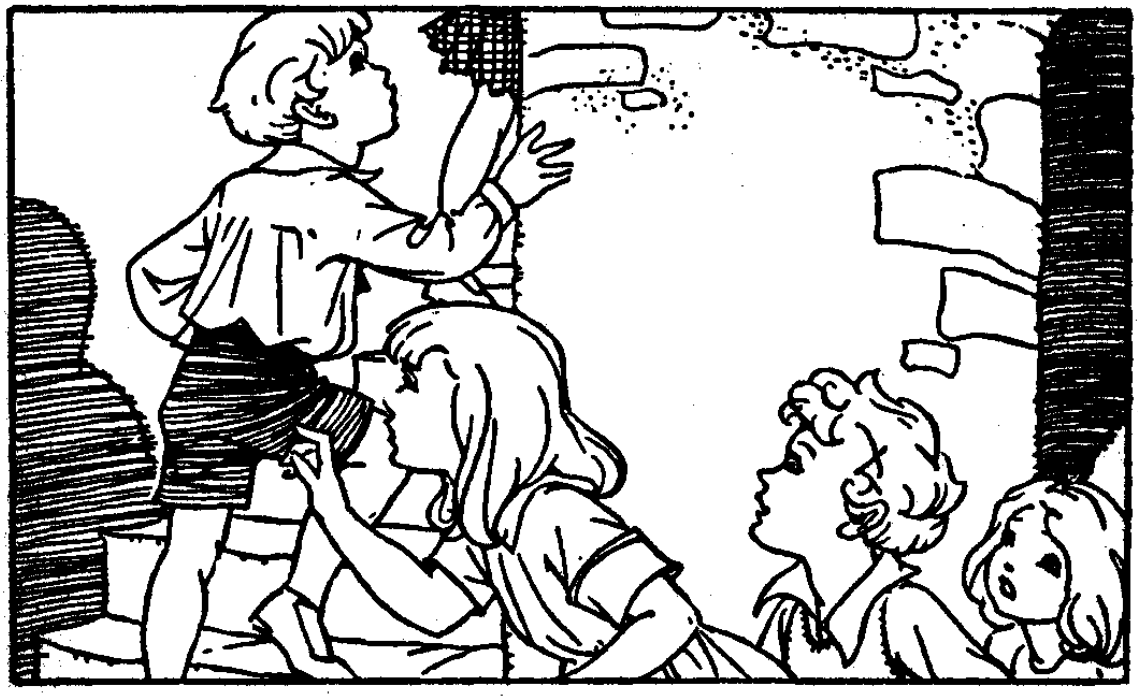
'Look! Five servants for us already!' cried the Enchanter. And he set them all to work cleaning the castle.

Jo went to him. 'Please let us go. We didn't know this castle was meant for you.' 'No. You're prisoners!' said Red-Cloak.

But who is that peering in at the window? It is Moon-Face on the broomstick! He tapped on the window.

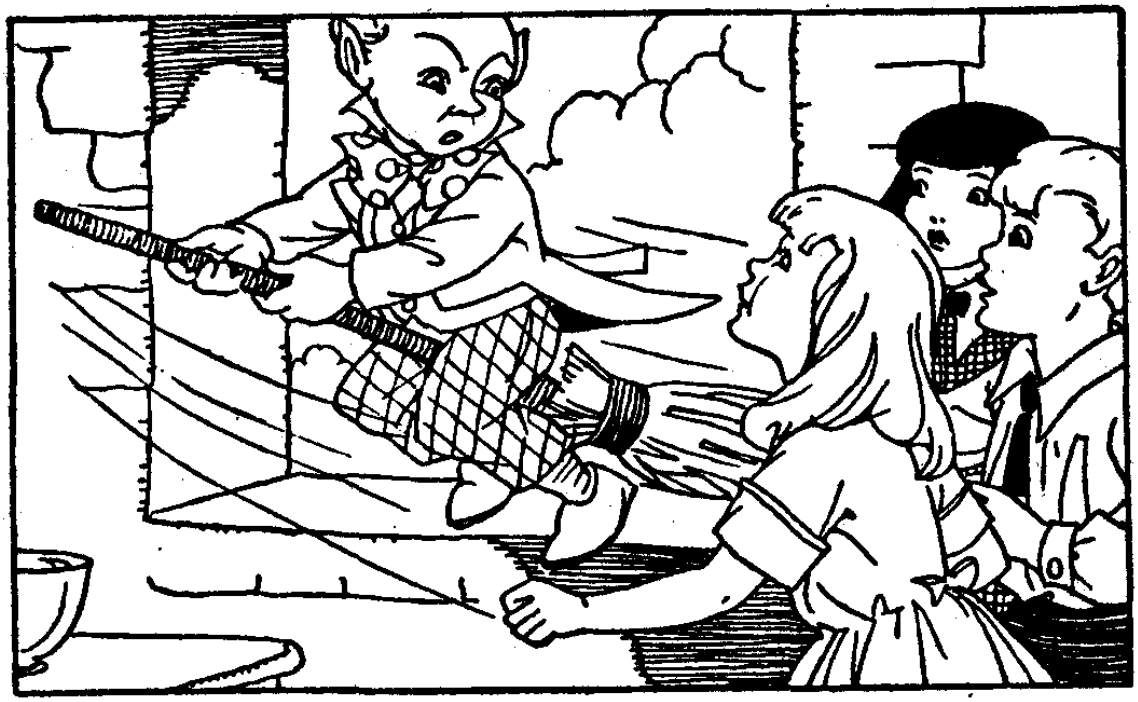
Jo saw Moon-Face and ran to the window. 'Oh, Moon-Face. You've come to rescue us – but the windows are barred!'

'The topmost ones aren't,' said Moon-Face. 'Go up to the top rooms. Quick, before the Enchanter comes back!'

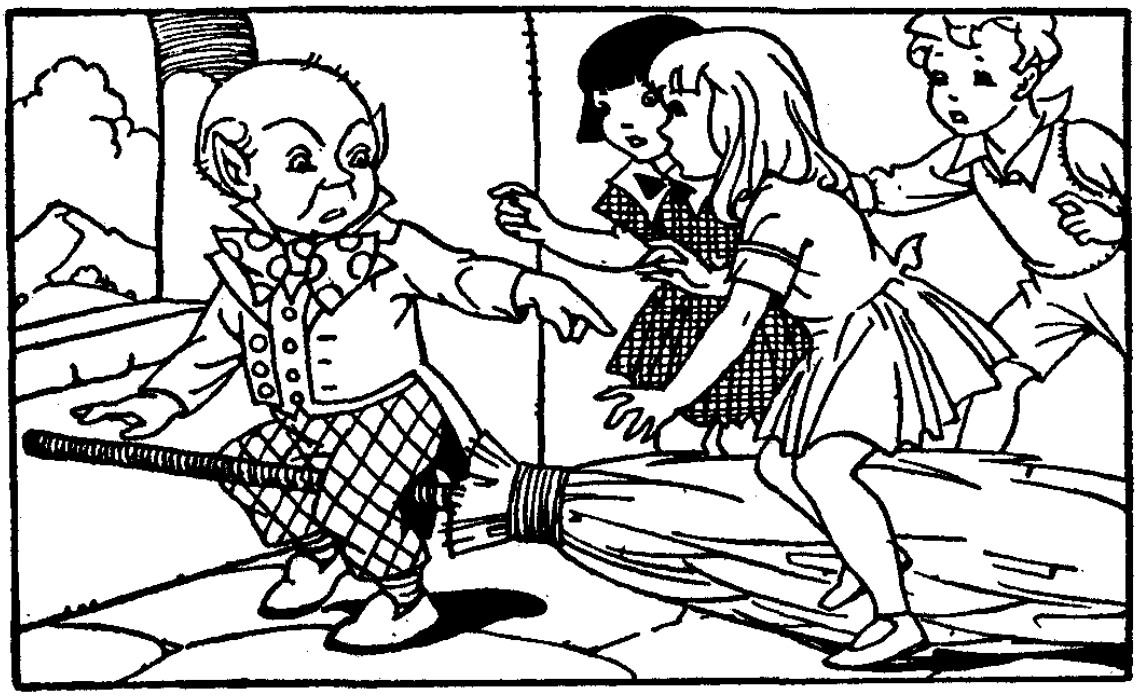


The five children ran up the stone stairs, up and up and up – and a roar came after them. 'Where are you going?'

'Quick! The Enchanter and the Witch are coming!' panted Jo. 'Ah – here's a room without bars to the window!'

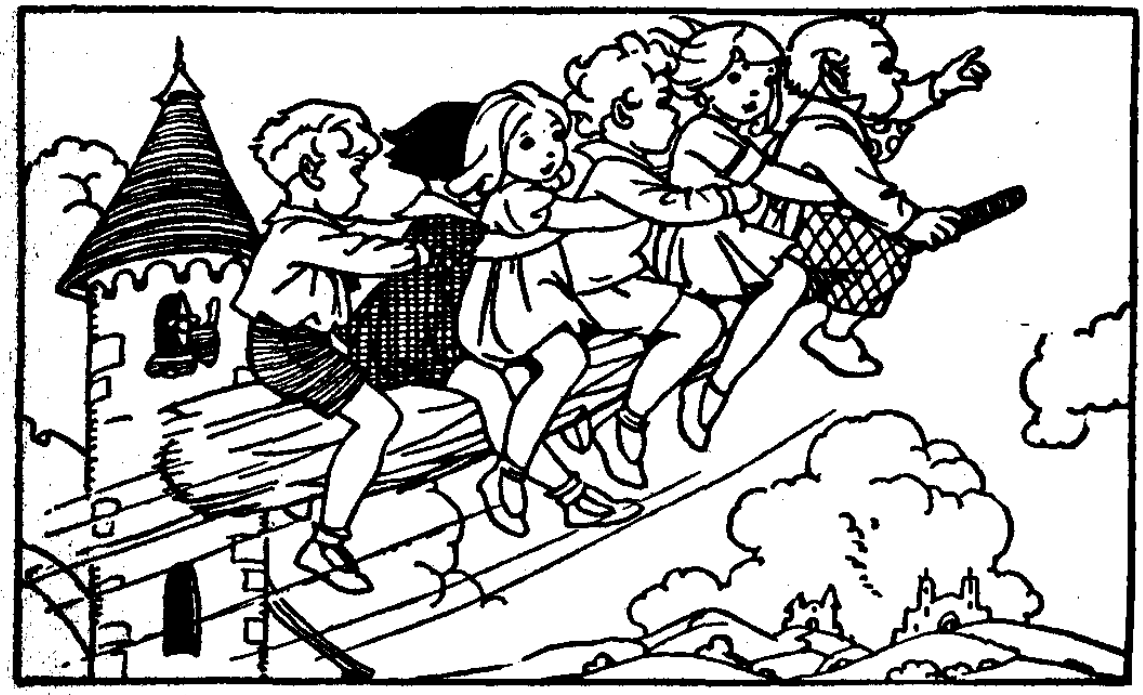


Moon-Face sailed in at the window on the witch's broomstick. How glad they all were to see him!



'Get on the broomstick!' he cried. 'There's just room! Hurry, hurry! I can hear footsteps outside the door!'

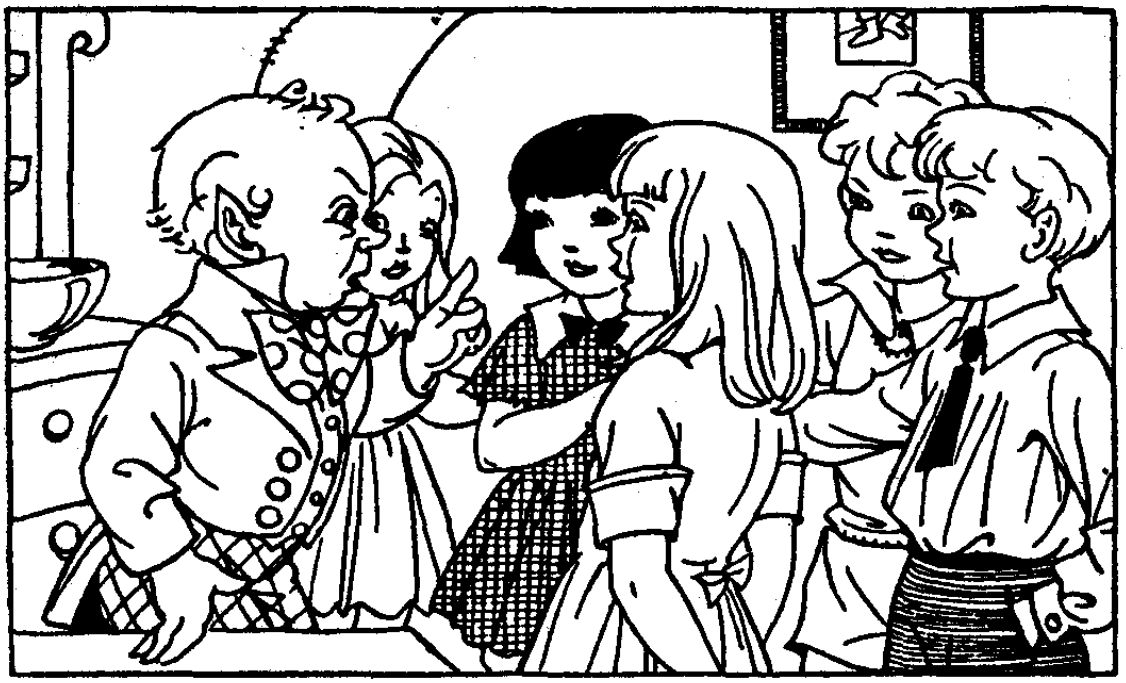
They all got on just as the Enchanter and the Witch ran in at the door. 'Our servants are escaping!' they cried.



But they couldn't stop them! The broomstick sailed out of the window, and went safely back to the Faraway Tree.

III

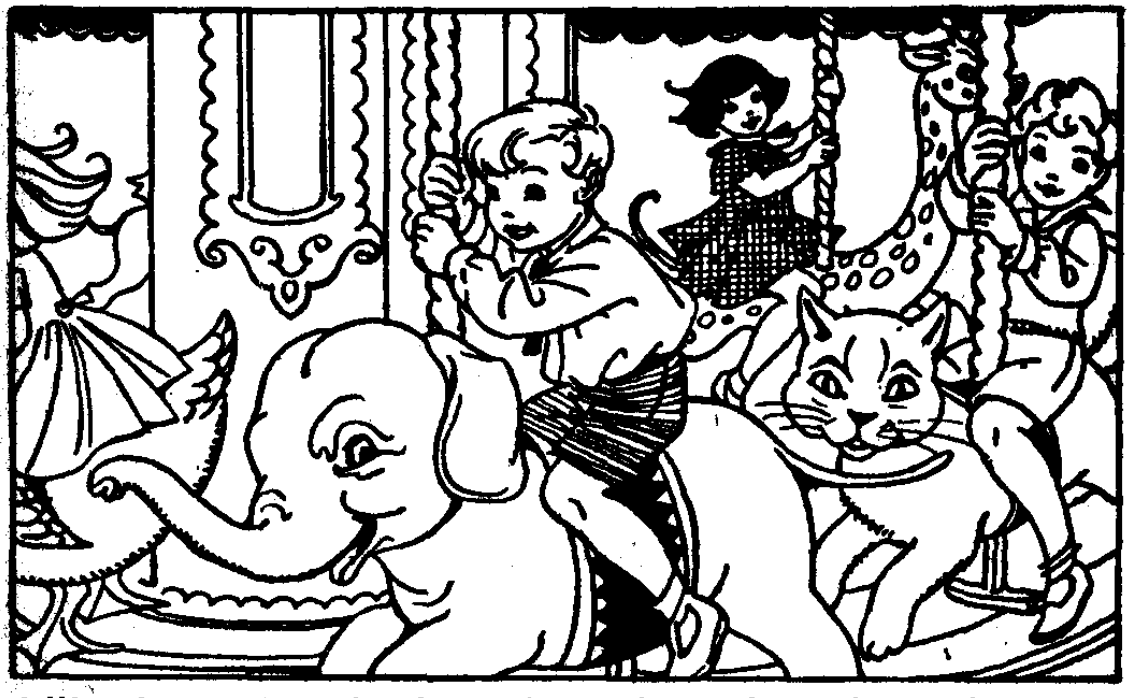
THE LAND OF ROUNDABOUTS AND SWINGS



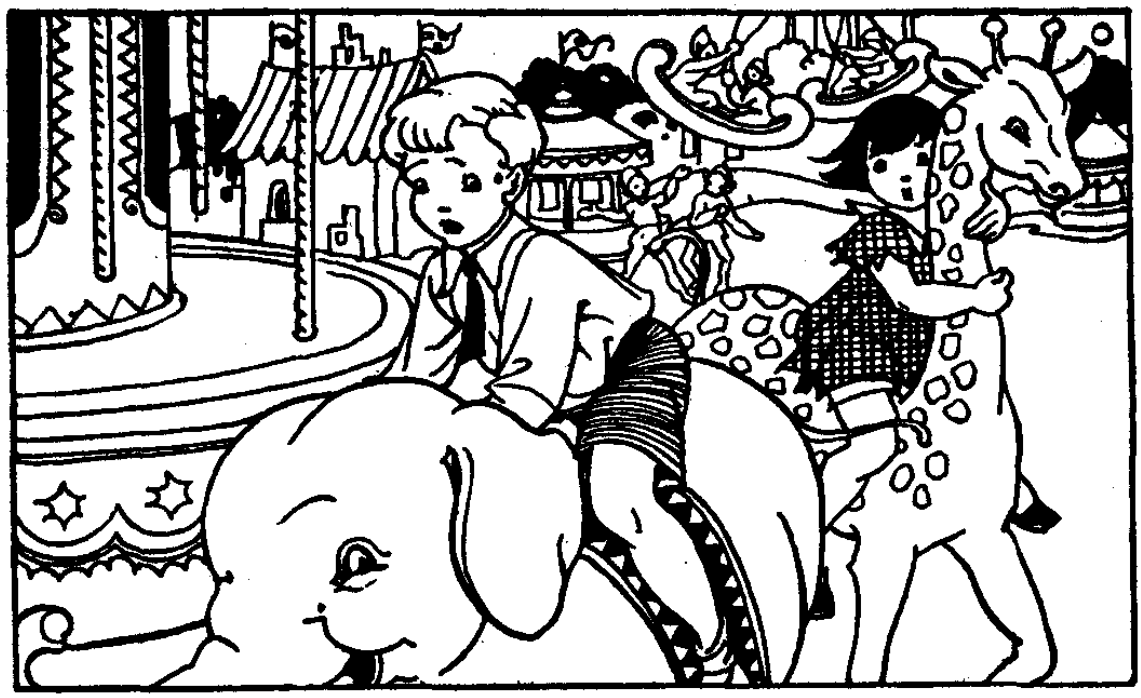
After the adventure in the Land of the Castles, Moon-Face said the children weren't to explore without him.

'Well, come with us to-morrow and we'll see what Land is there,' said Jo. 'It's the Land of Roundabouts and Swings,' said Moon-Face.

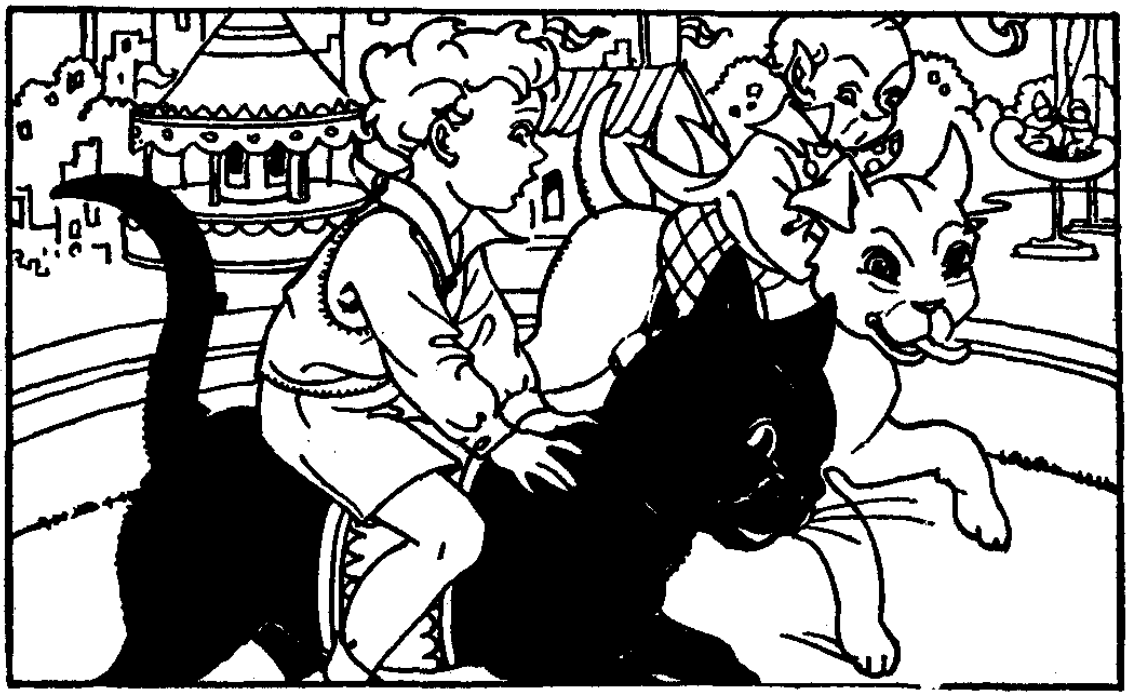
So next day they went up through the hole in the cloud – and there was the Land of Roundabouts and Swings!



'I'll ride on this elephant!' cried Jo. The others chose animals to ride on – and off went the roundabout!

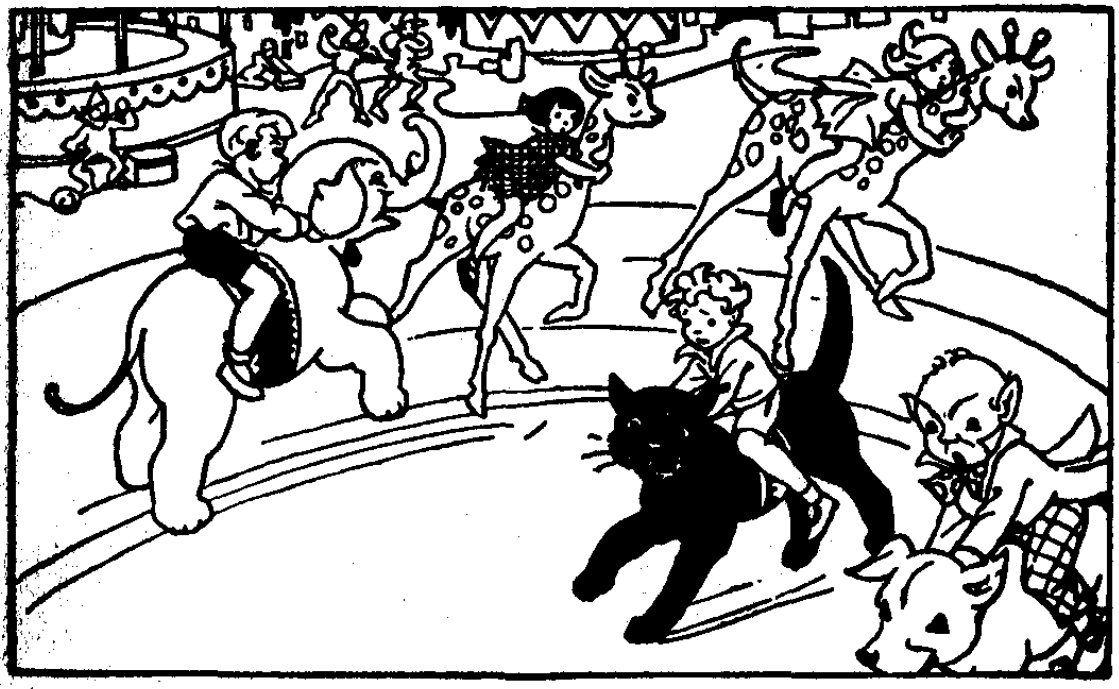


But, dear me, when the roundabouts stopped, what do you think! All the roundabout animals walked off with their riders!



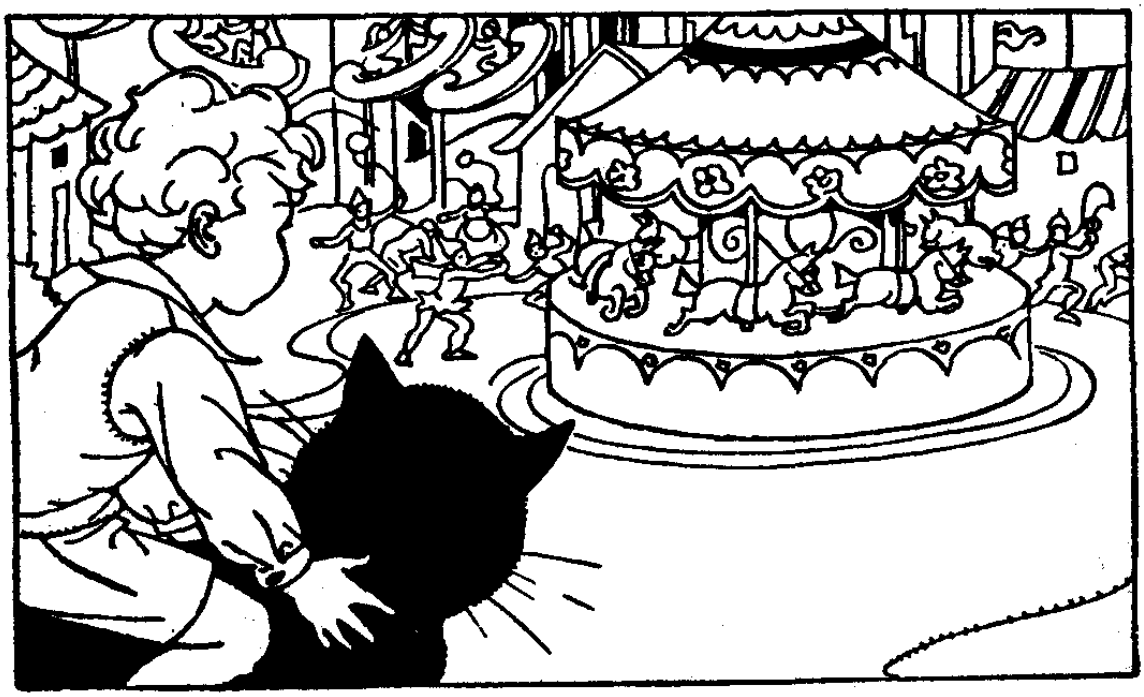
Jo went off on his elephant. Bessie and Fanny were on giraffes. Robin was on a cat and Moon-Face on a dog.

But poor Joy was on a duck, and it rose into the air and flew away. 'Hi, come back!' cried Moon-Face.

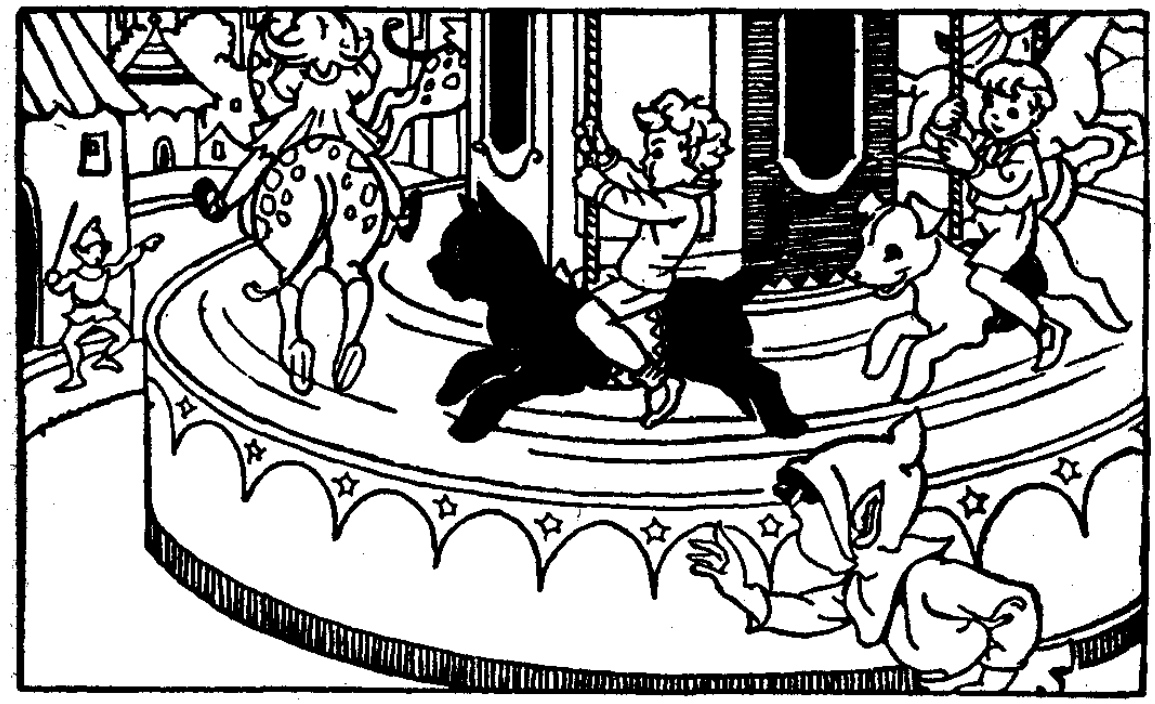


The roundabout animals rushed about madly and the children couldn't get off. 'What's going to happen?' cried Jo.

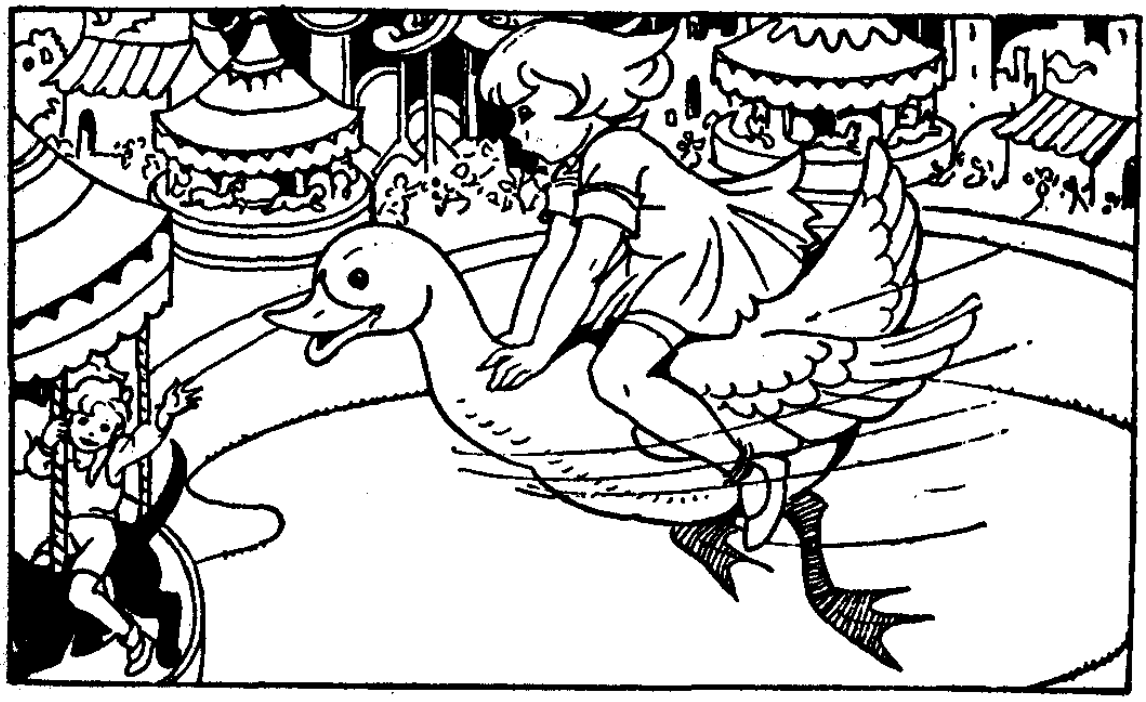
'We've lost poor Joy,' said Robin, upset. 'Goodness knows where her big white duck has gone with her.'



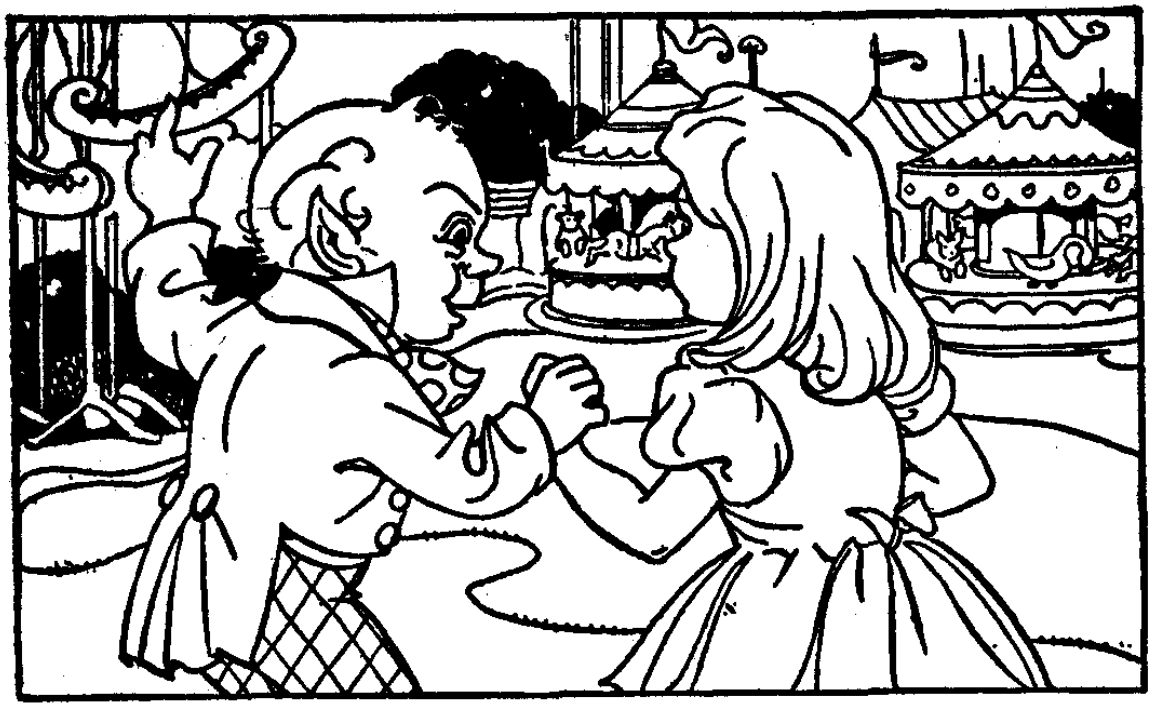
Just then the roundabout started off again, and, dear me, as soon as the animals heard the music . . .



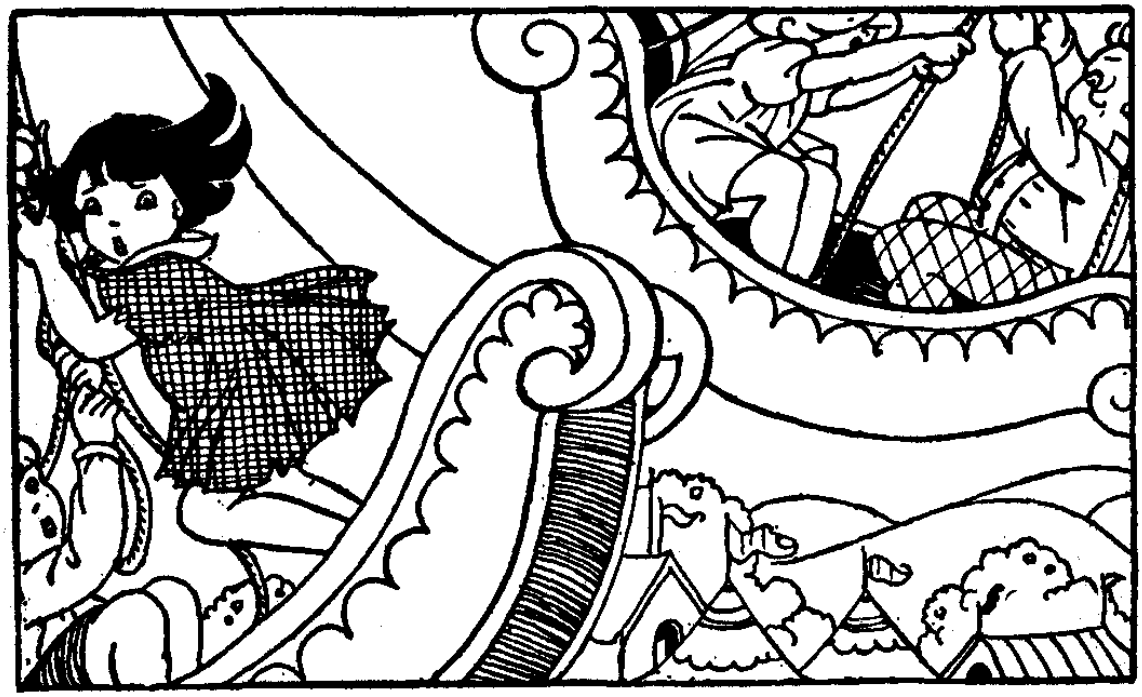
they all rushed back to their places - and round and round they went as usual.



And what a good thing - Joy's duck came flying back, too, so everything was quite all right again.

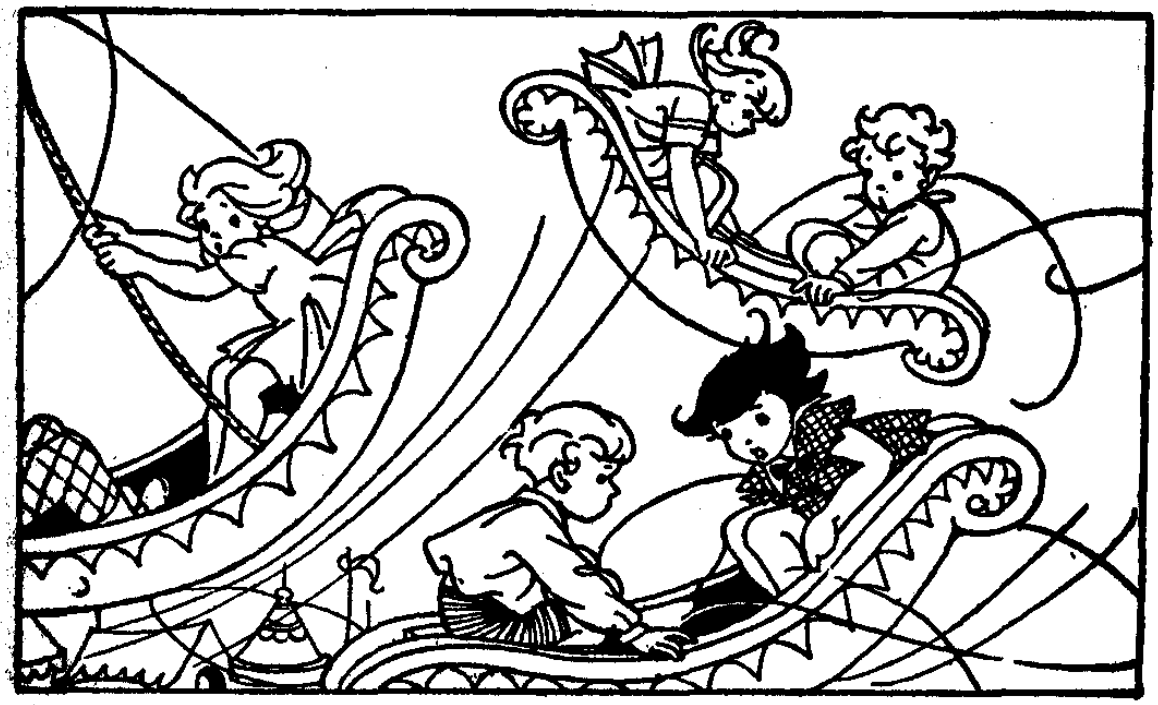


'Now let's go on the swings,' said Moon-Face. 'They do go so nice and high. Come with me in my boat-swing, Fanny.'



The swings went very high indeed with the children – higher and higher, and higher. . . .

And suddenly Moon-Face's swing swung right off its chains and went up into the air.

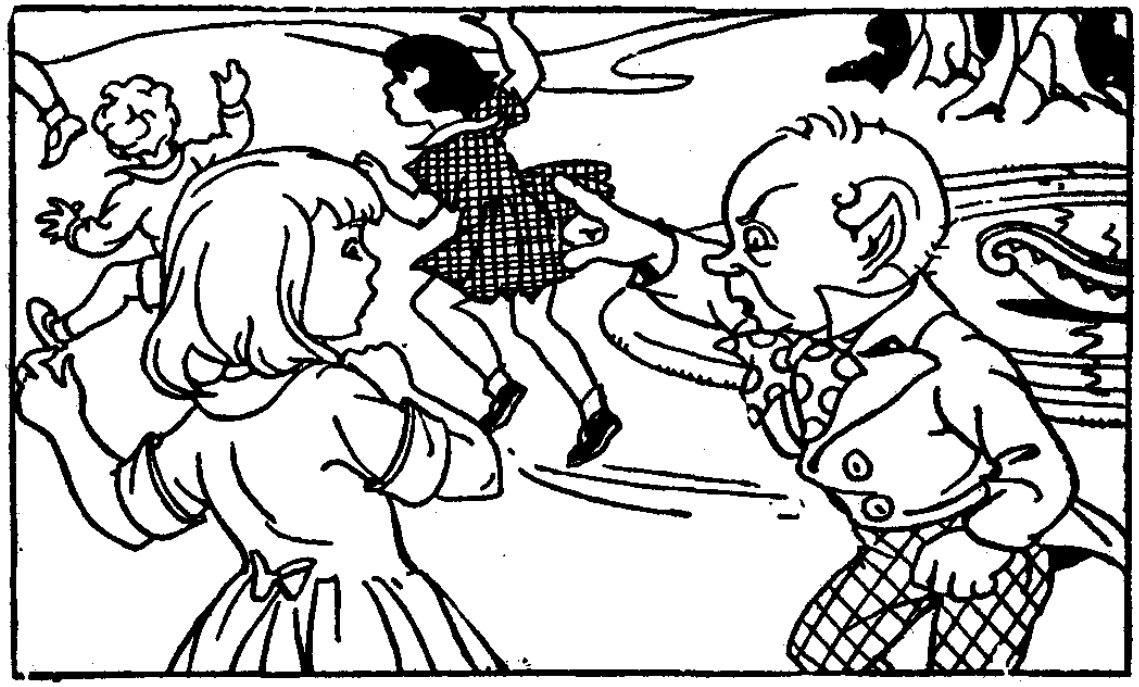


Everyone else's did the same. 'Help! Help! Are we going to crash?' cried the children in fright.

The boat-swings flew through the air – and then began to fall – down, down, down – oh, dear!

But there was no accident – because the swings were boats, and landed gently on a nearby lake!

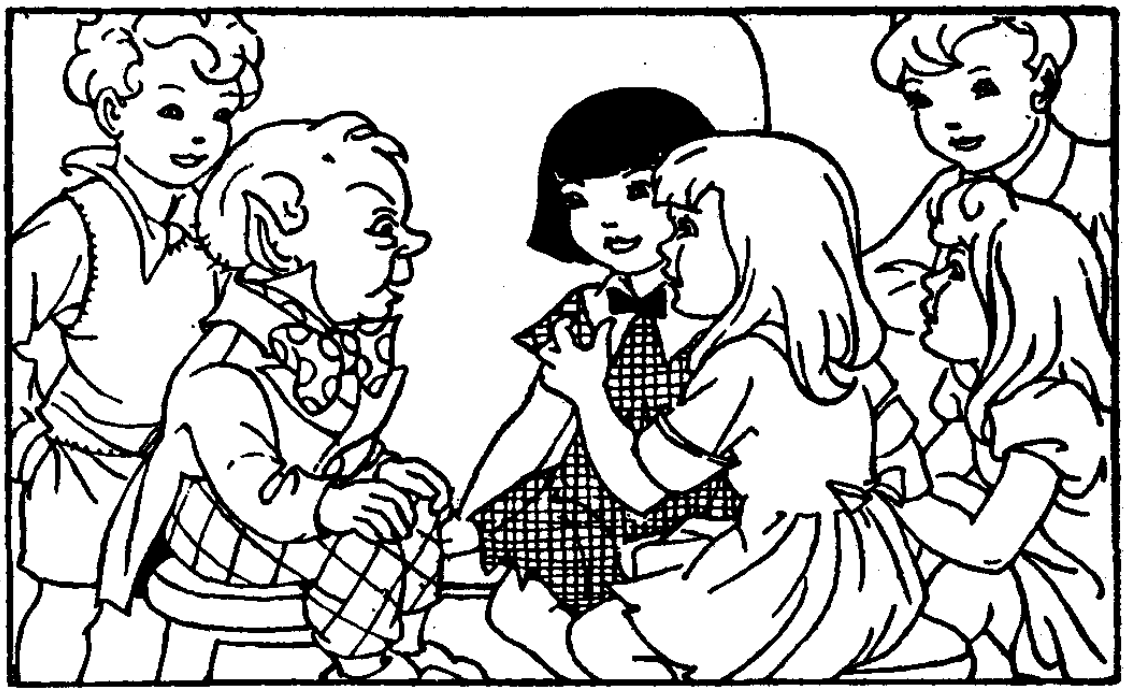
'Oh, goodness me!' said Joy. 'What frights we get in this Land! I'm going to get out of my boat before it sails off!'



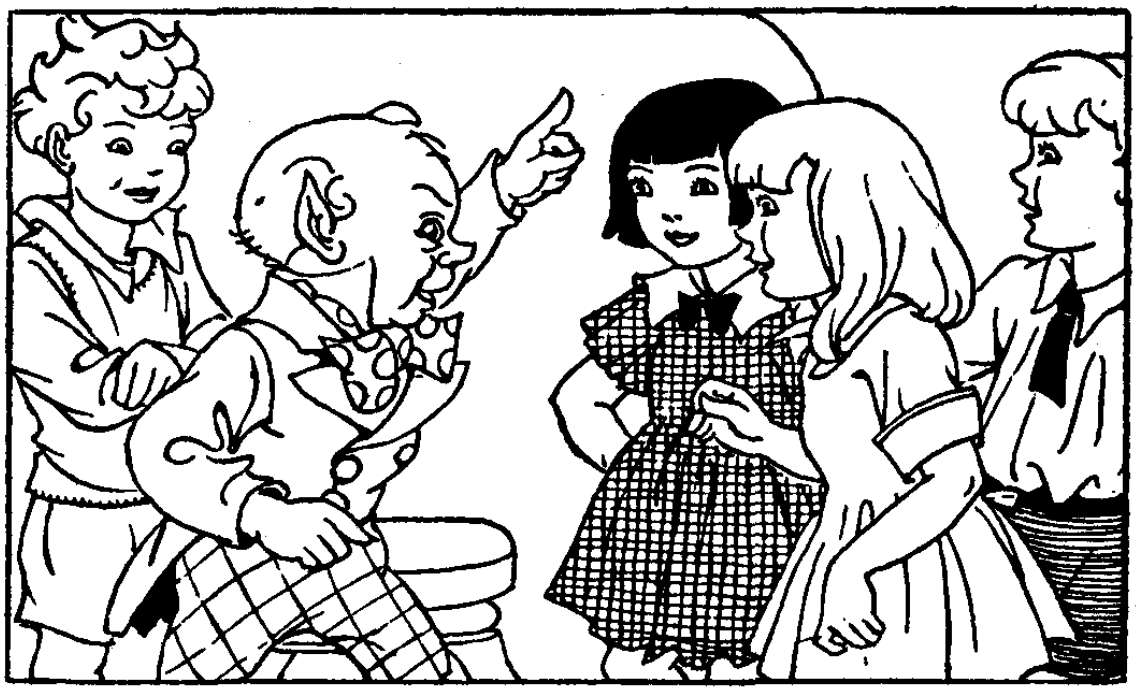
'Quick! We must go home!' cried Moon-Face. 'This Land is leaving the top of the Faraway Tree! Run, all of you!'

IV

JOY'S BIRTHDAY TREAT



One day the children went to see Moon-Face and Joy told him that her birthday was the very next day.

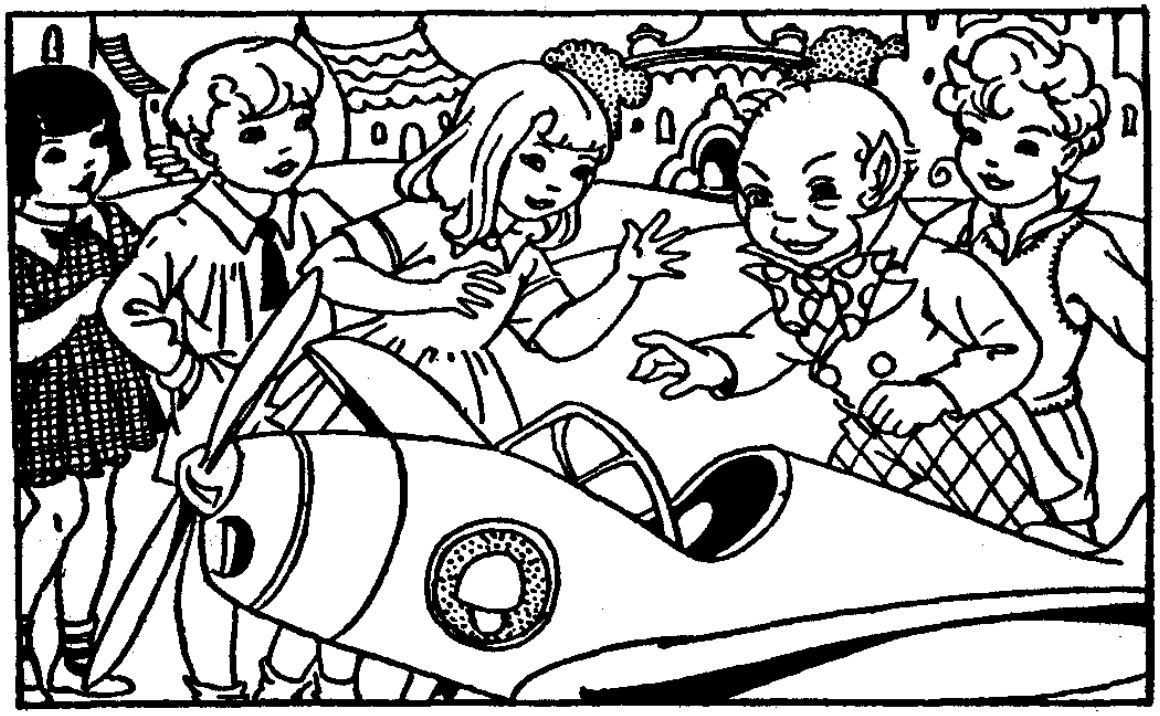


'Now isn't that lucky – the Land of Wishes comes to the tree to-morrow,' said Moon-Face. 'We'll all go for your birthday treat!'

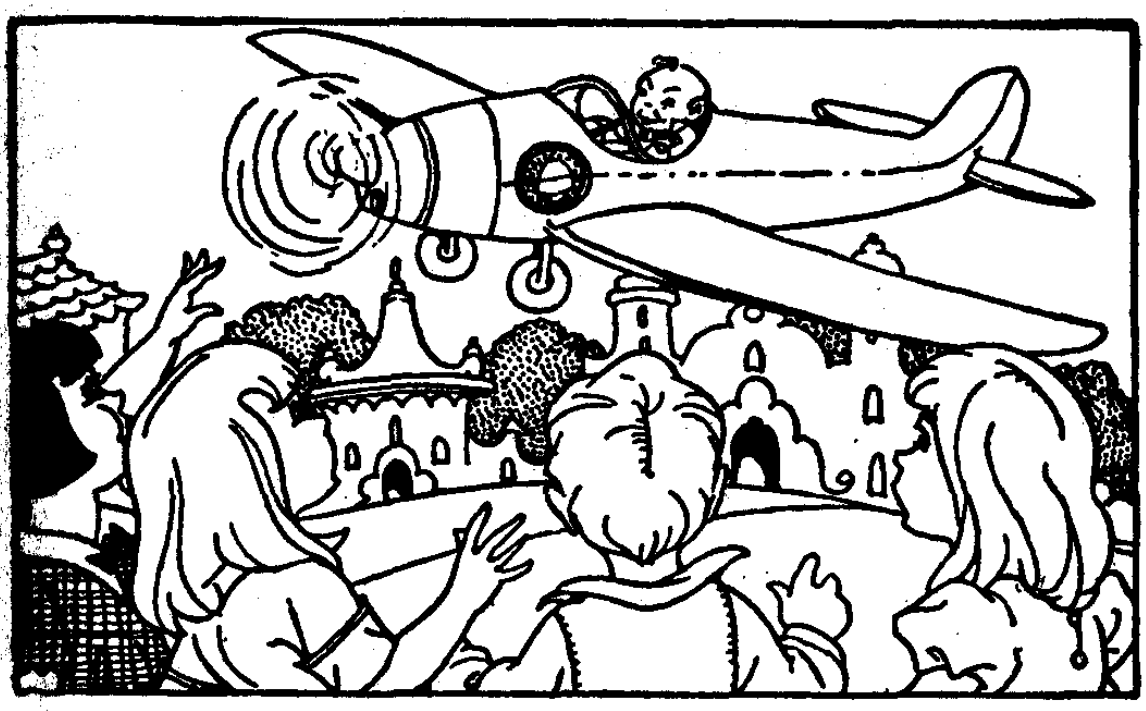
So into the Land of Wishes they went. A birthday child could always wish twelve wishes there - and they would all come true.

It was a lovely Land, full of pixies, brownies, gnomes and fairies, all ready to grant a birthday child's wishes.

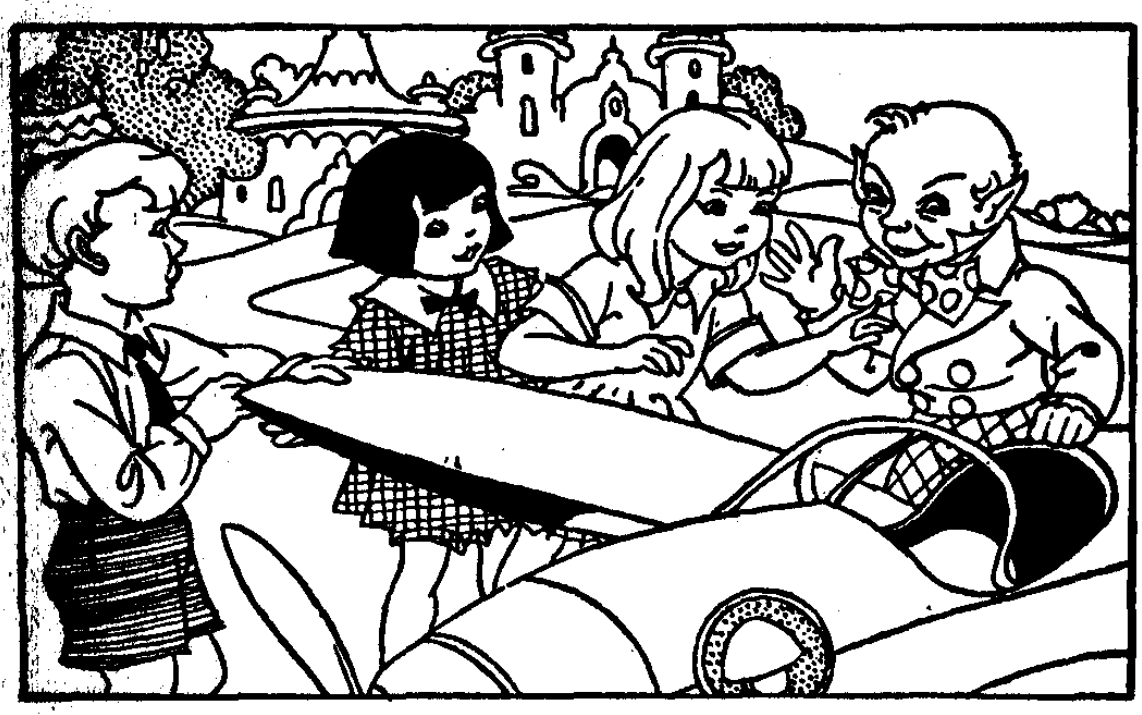
'Now,' said Joy, who was a very nice child, 'I'm going to give each of you a wish. Moon-Face, what do *you* wish for?'



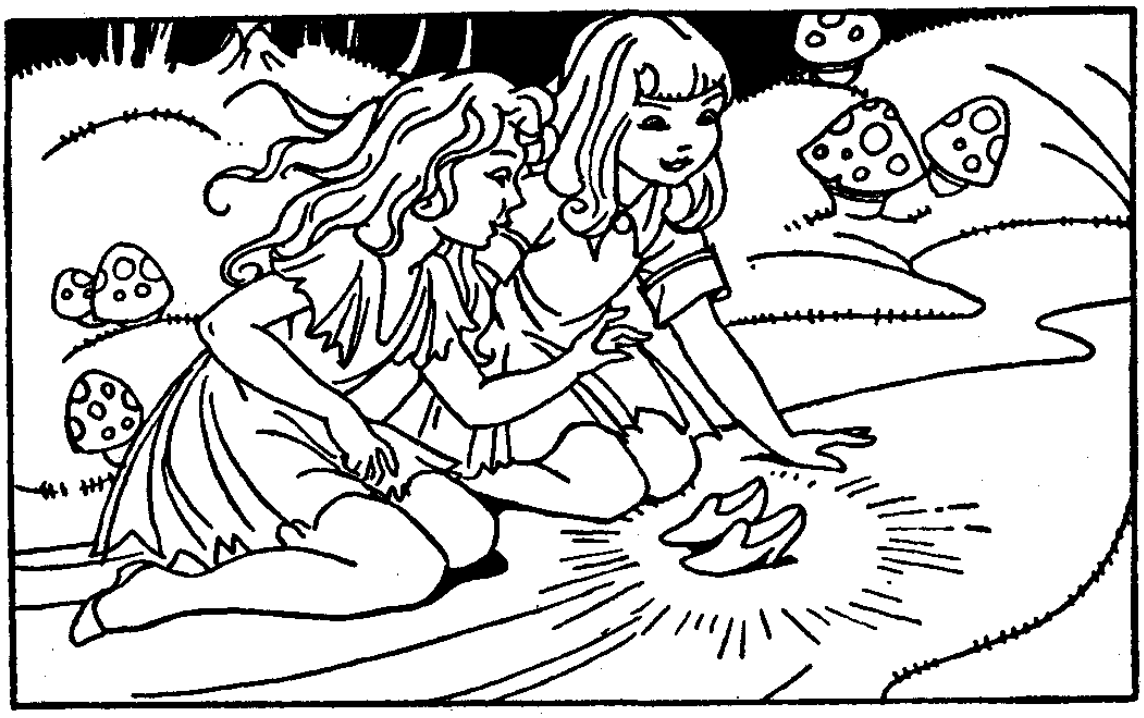
'A tiny aeroplane to fly in,' said Moon-Face. So Joy wished – and, hey presto, a tiny aeroplane appeared!



Moon-Face got in – whoooooosh! Up he went and circled over their heads. Oh, how lovely!

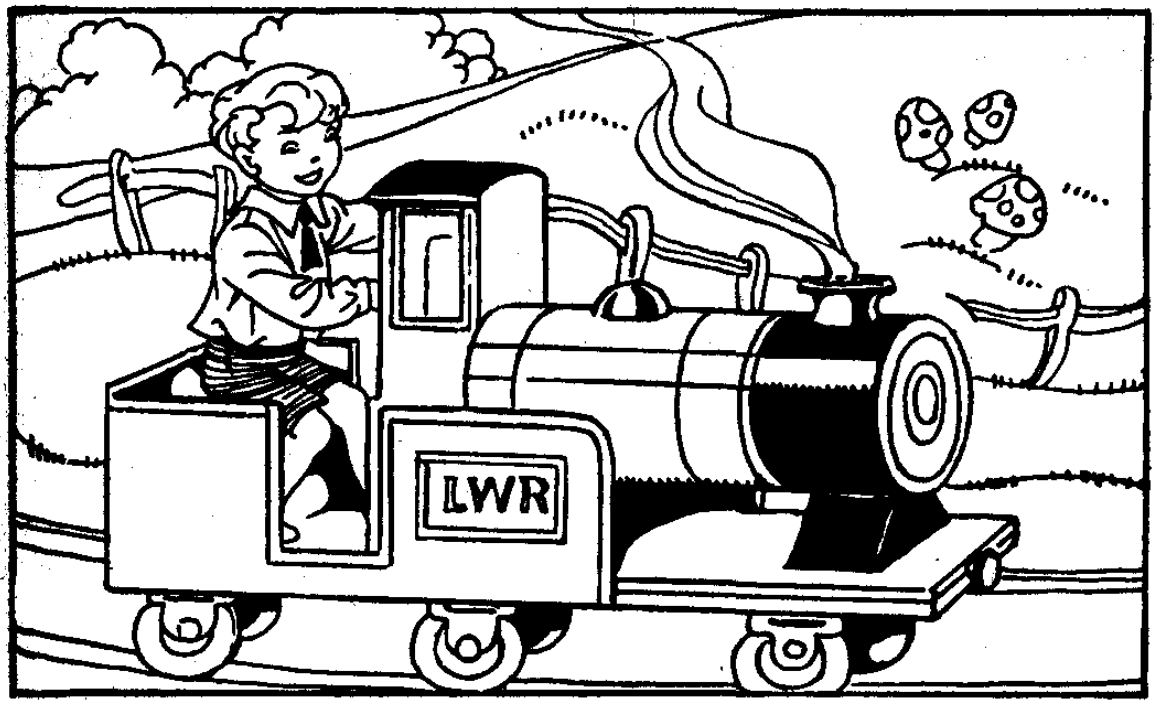


'You shall each have a turn,' said Moon-Face, generously. 'You first, Joy, because it's your birthday.' What fun they had!

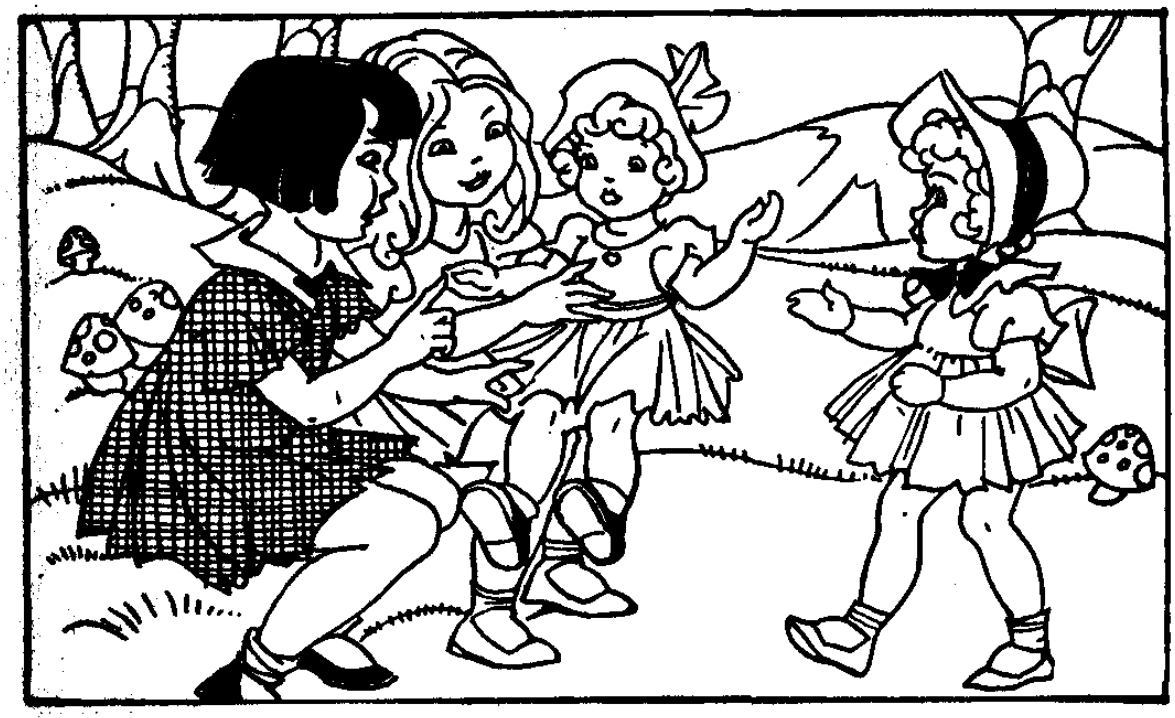


'Your turn for a wish now, Silky,' said Joy. 'I'd like magic shoes that can leap like a goat,' said Silky. And there they were!

Silky put them on – and off she went, leaping all over the place. 'Lovely!' she said. 'Thank you, Joy.'

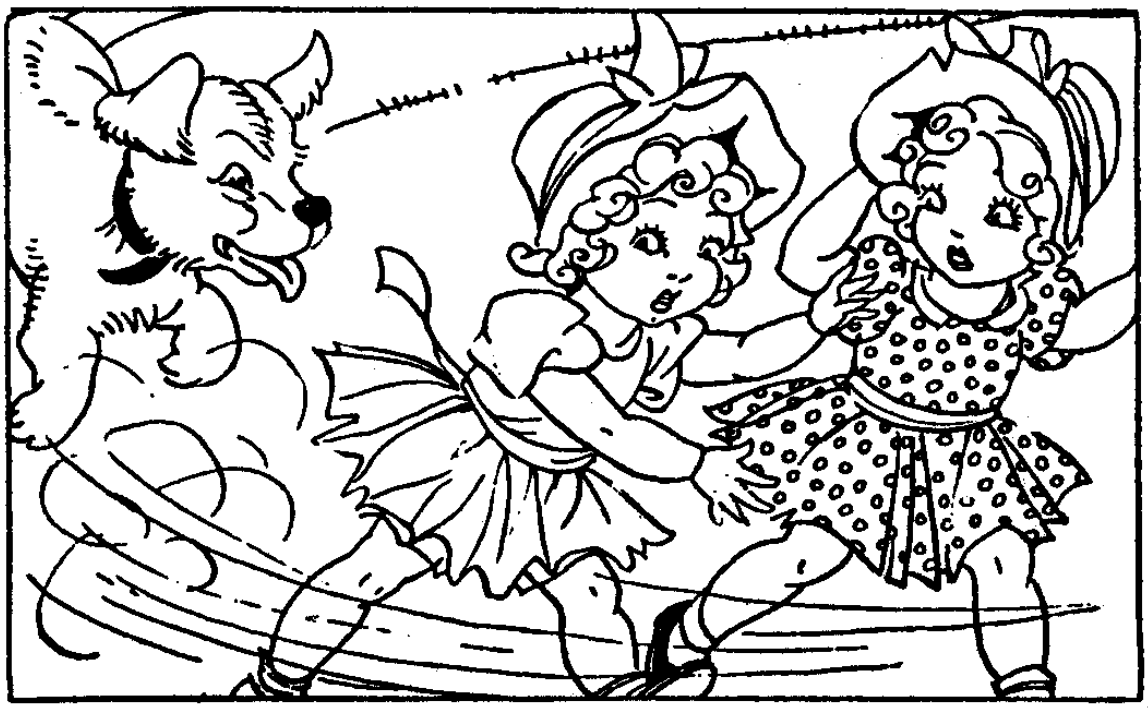


Jo wanted a tiny train he could drive himself – and it suddenly appeared. Jo drove it proudly.



Bessie and Fanny wanted dolls that could talk and walk – and really, the dolls were sweet when they arrived!

'Now you, Robin,' said Joy, 'what do *you* want?' 'A puppy of my own, please,' said Robin – and it appeared at once.



'Oh, what a darling!' cried everyone. But, dear me, you should have seen the puppy chase the two dolls!

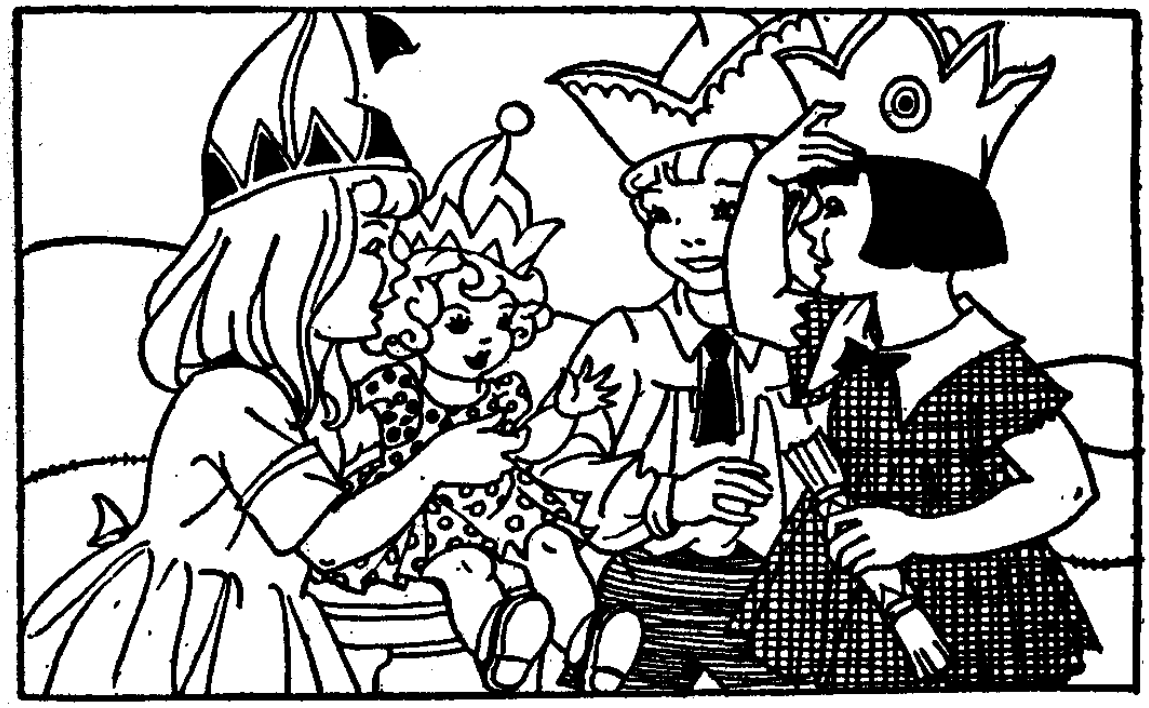
'Now I'll wish for the biggest balloons you've ever had!' said Joy – and I just wish *you* could have seen them!

They were so big that when the puppy caught hold of a string, he sailed up in the air with the balloon!

Then Joy wished for a birthday tea – just look at it! They all sat down to enjoy it.

The birthday cake was magnificent. It had nine candles burning on it, and 'A Happy Birthday, Joy' was written all round it.

Soon it was time to pull crackers – and, will you believe it, the crackers ran up on little legs!



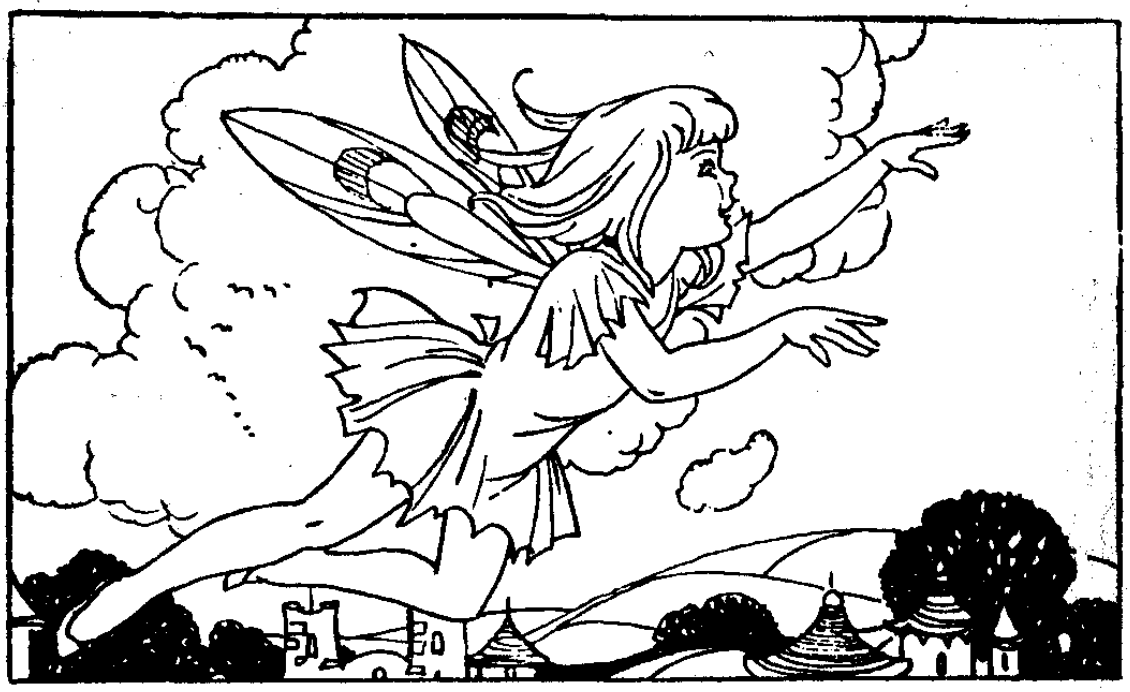
There were wonderful caps and hats inside – the children did look grand in them – even the dolls had caps.

'You've had eight wishes, Joy,' said Jo. 'What will you wish for next? You must wish for presents for yourself, too.'

'Well – I would love a new frilly frock,' said Joy, 'and shoes to match – and, oh, how I would love a pair of wings!'

Well, of course, she had them at once – see her flying up in the air like a fairy!

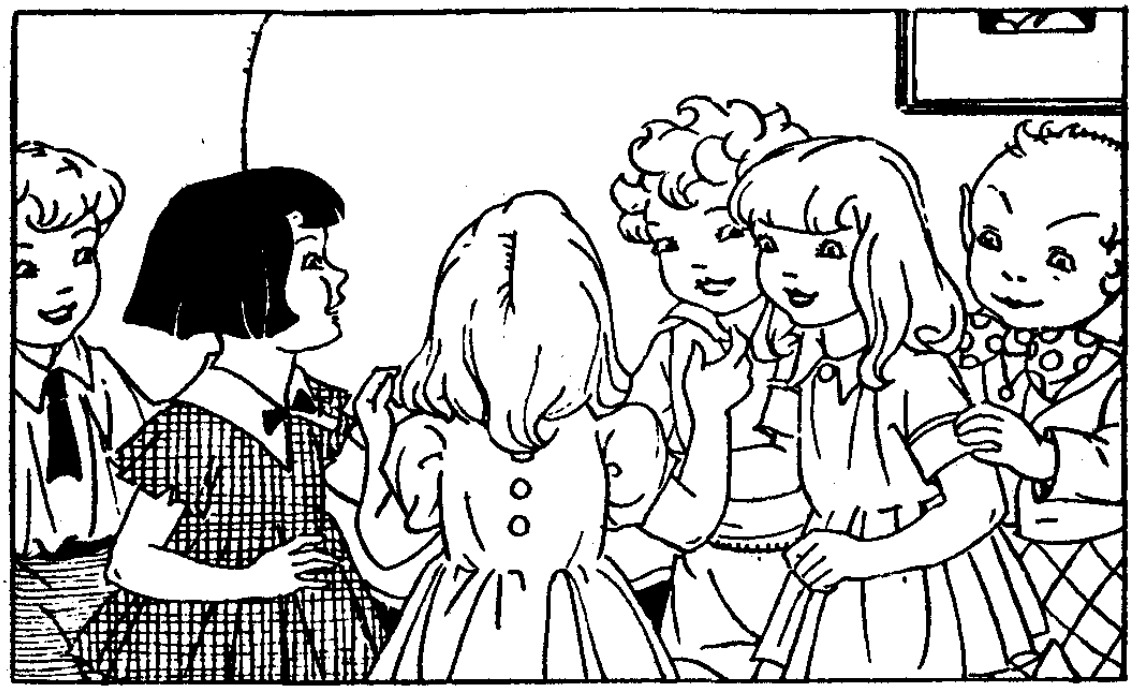
She flew out of sight. 'I hope she won't lose her way,' said Jo. 'I say – I believe this Land is moving on. Come back, Joy!'



But Joy didn't come back. She was having a perfectly lovely fly by herself. She didn't know that the Land was going!

The children didn't like to go back to the Faraway Tree without Joy. Oh, dear - would they have to stay there always?

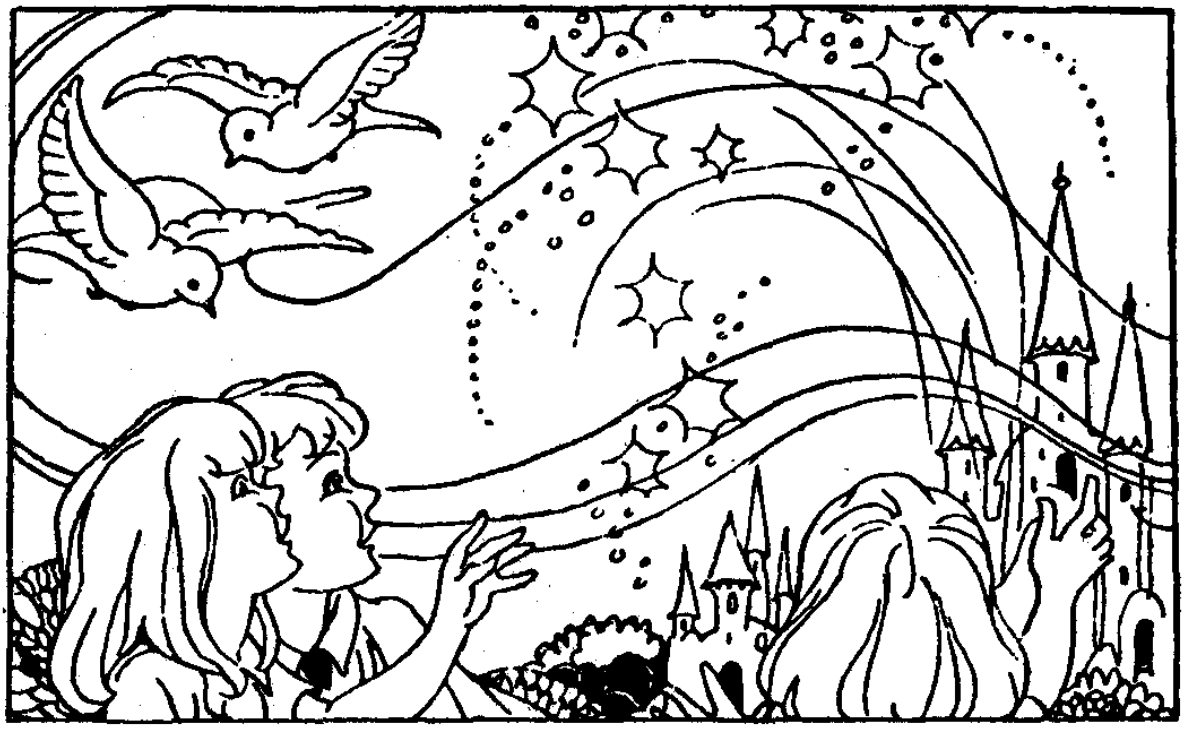
Then Joy came back – but the Land had left the Faraway Tree and the ladder to it was gone!



'I've one wish left!' cried Joy, remembering. 'I wish us all back safely in Moon-Face's room!' And, hey presto, there they were!

V

THE LAND OF MAGIC



One day Moon-Face and the others were with the old Saucepan Man at the top of the tree.

And when Moon-Face made a joke the Saucepan Man laughed so much that he fell off the branch.

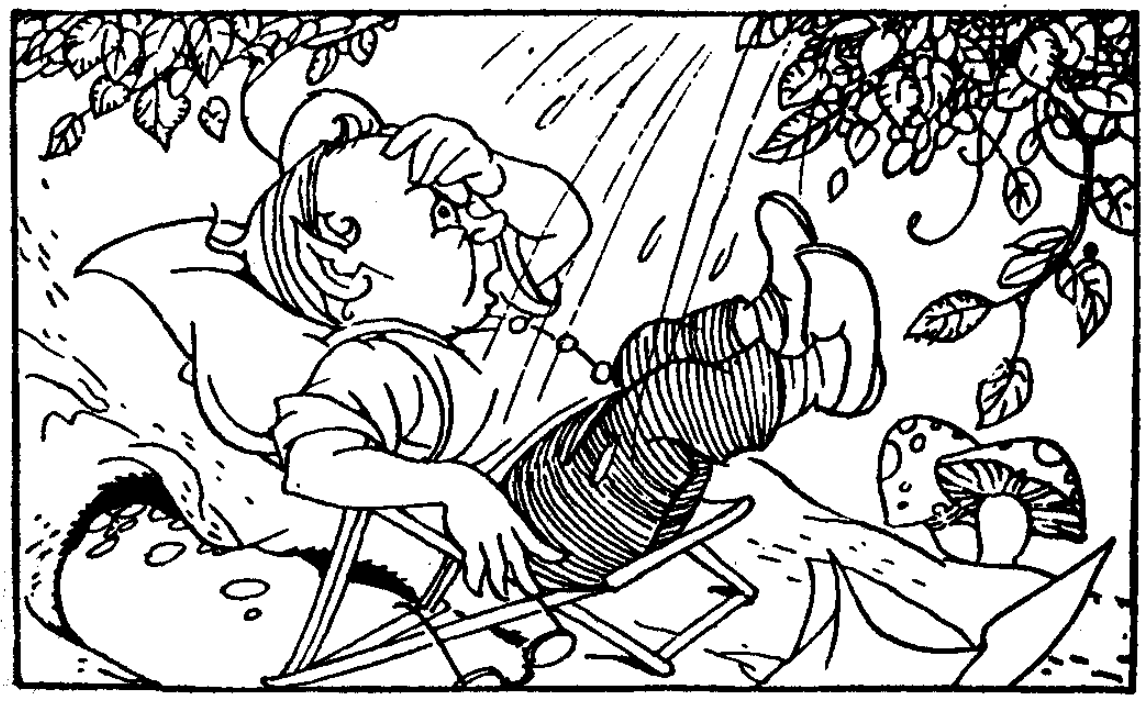
And when the others climbed down to find him, they saw a dreadful thing.

Poor old Saucepan had got his feet jammed into a big kettle – and he couldn't get them out!

'We shall have to take him to the Land of Magic when it comes, and get a spell to free his feet,' said Silky.

So poor Saucepan had to get along by leaping about in the kettle – he looked most peculiar!

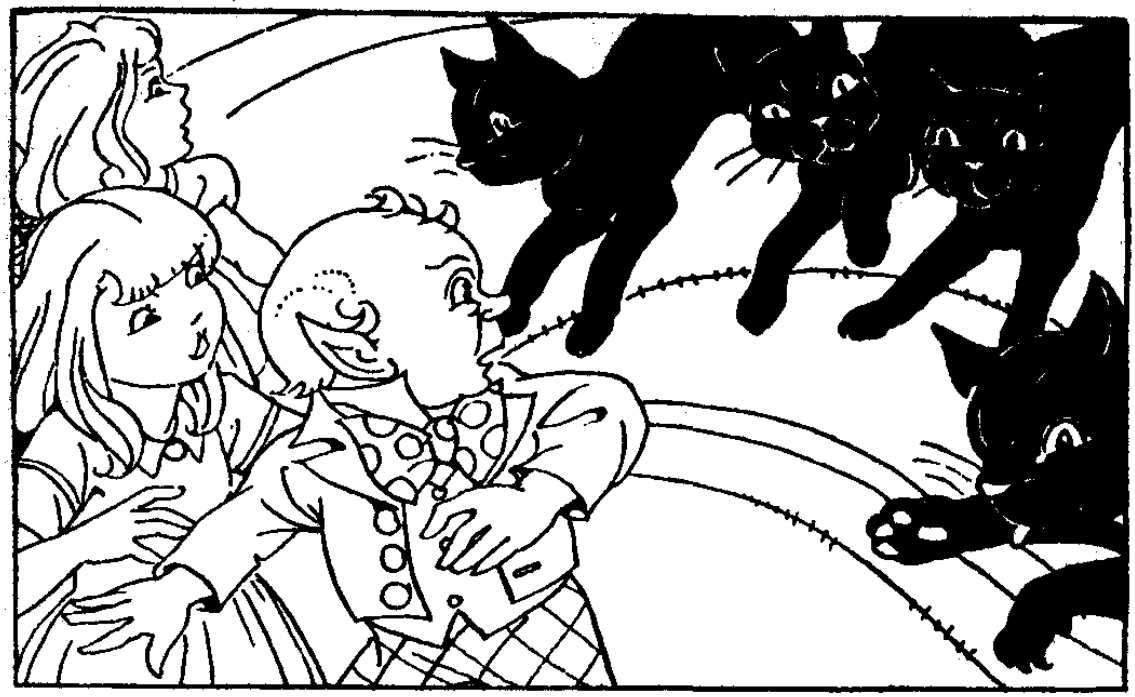
When Dame Washalot saw him, she fled in fright and upset such a lot of hot water . . .



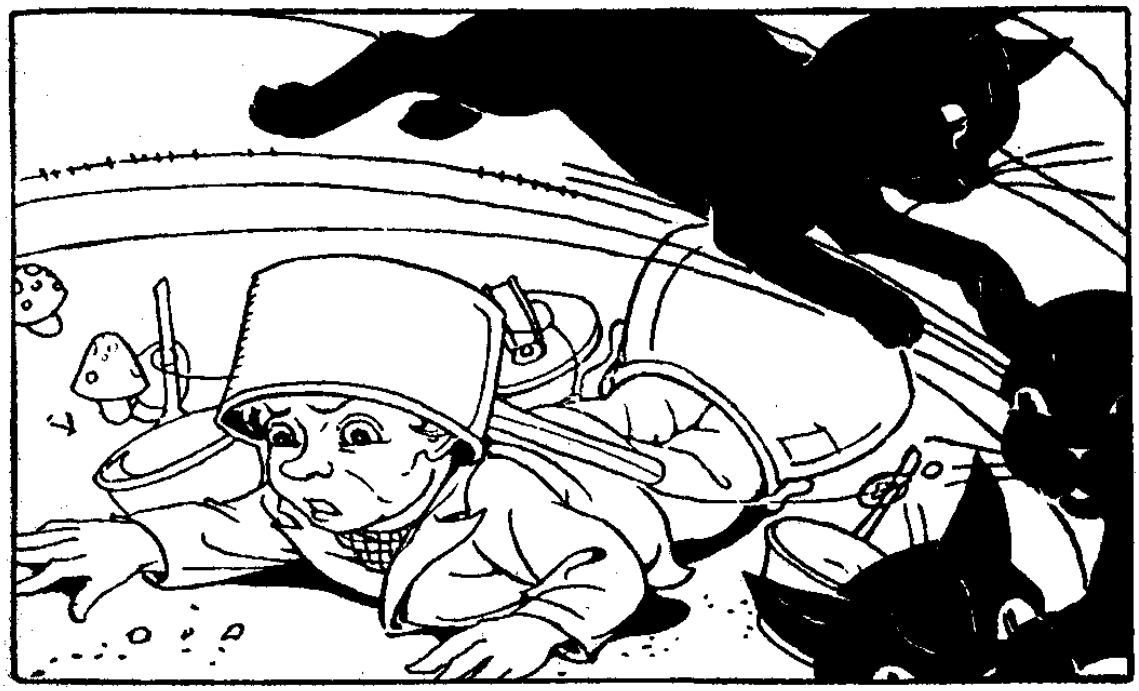
that she almost drowned poor Mister Watzisname sitting asleep on a branch below. He *was* cross!

At last the Land of Magic came to the top of the Tree. The others helped Saucepan up the ladder.

The Land of Magic was queer. There were all kinds of pops and bangs and mists and fireworks!

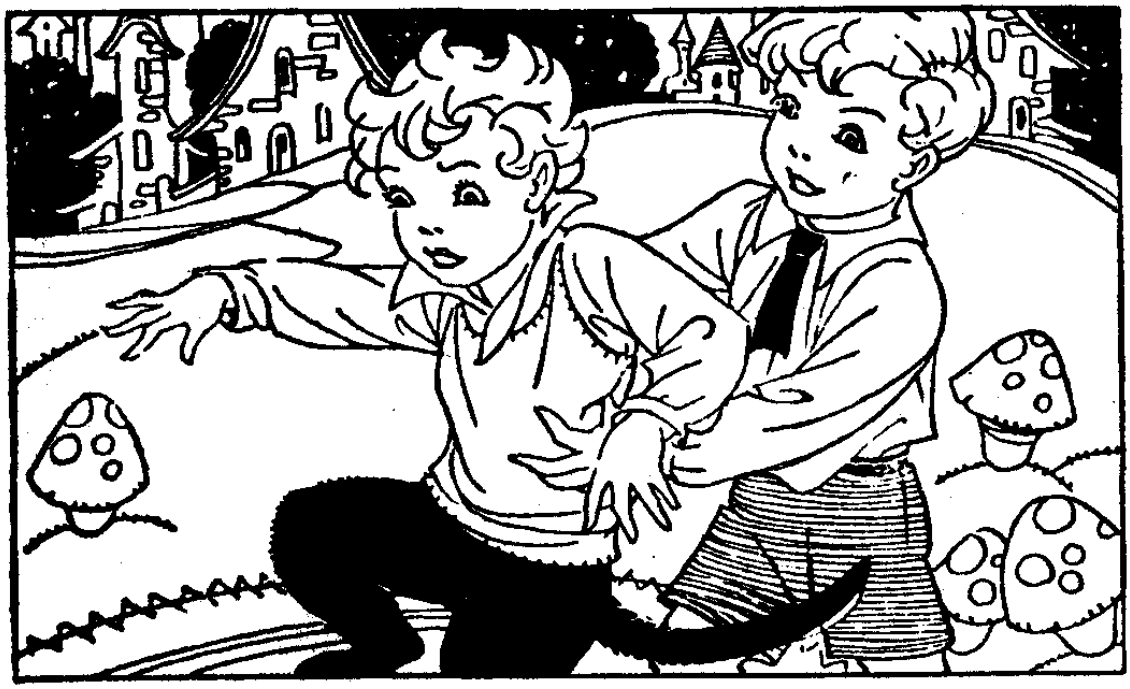


'It's all the magic that's being made,' said Moon-Face. 'Look out – there's a whole heap of witch-cats coming!'



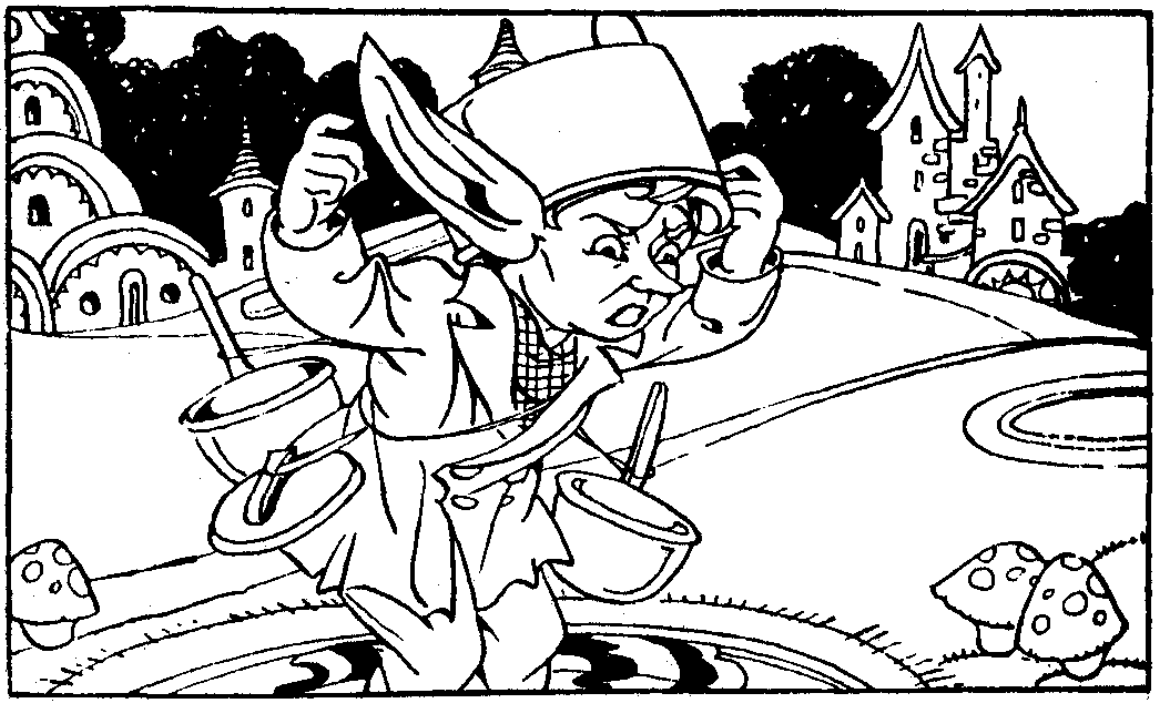
They got out of the way of the cats, who were all going to belong to witches. But Saucepan fell over them!

'Keep out of any magic ring you see,' said Silky. 'If you are drawn in, goodness knows what might happen!'



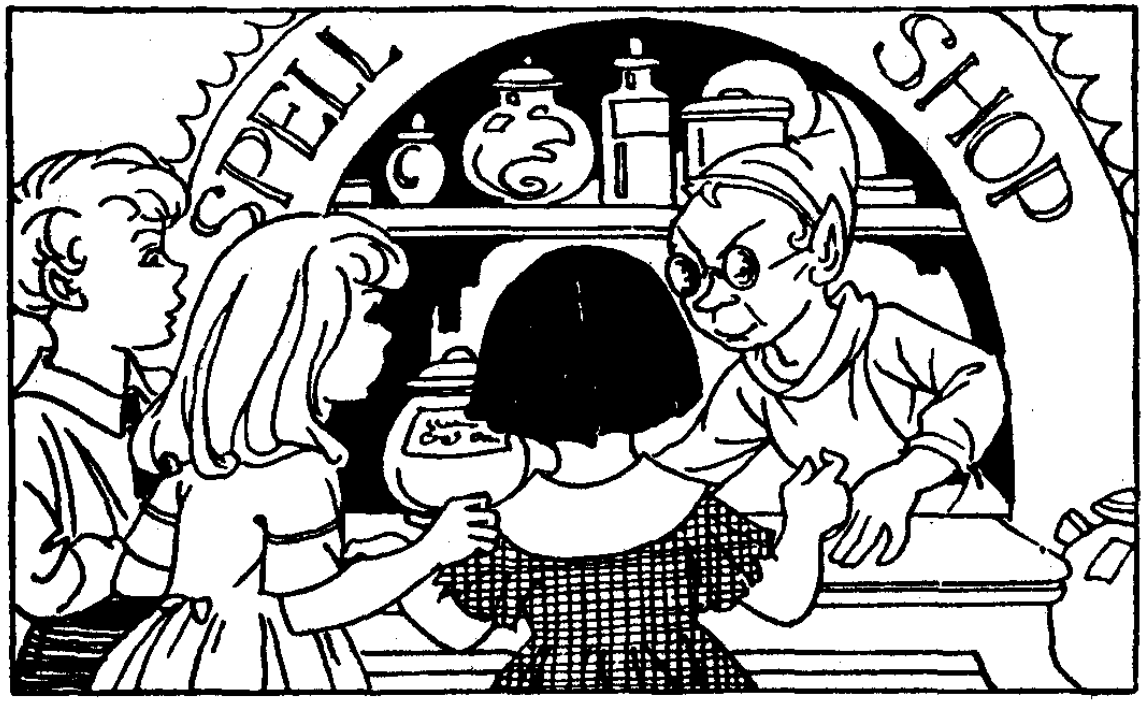
Robin nearly got into one that he didn't see. He had half changed into a black cat when Jo pulled him back!

'It's awful to leap along with my feet in this kettle,' said Saucepan. 'There – I've leapt into a puddle!'



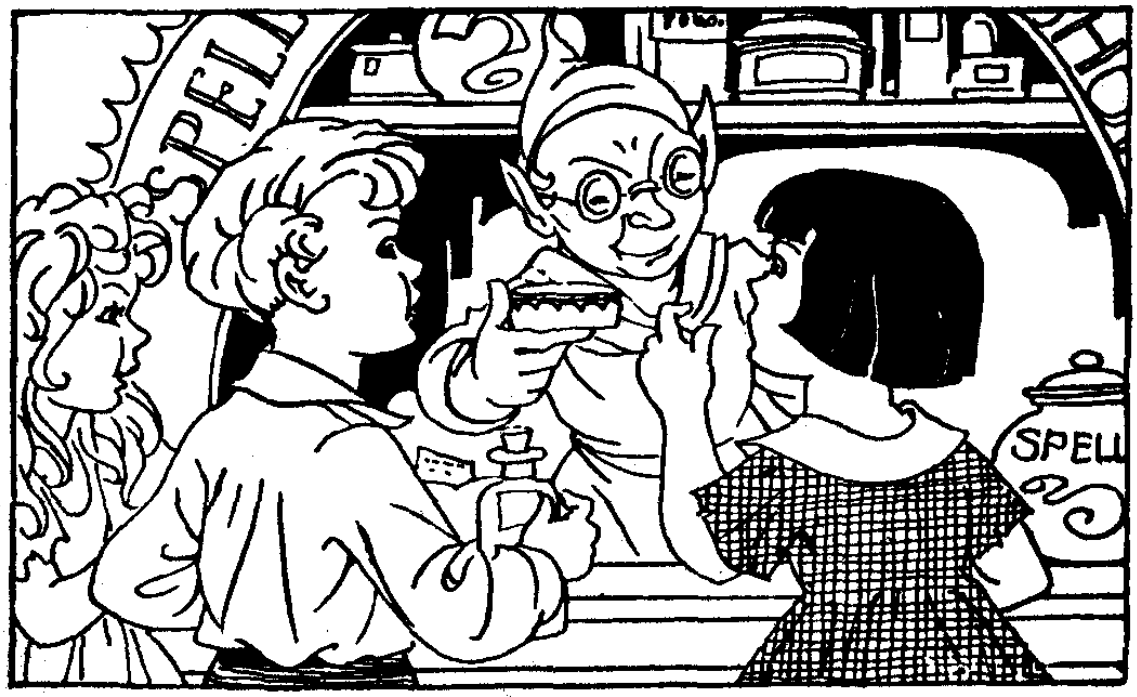
It was a magic puddle! Saucepan turned bright blue, and his ears grew a yard long! He did look queer.

'Oh, dear – this Land of Magic is quite dangerous,' said Silky. 'Hi, pixie – tell us where to buy spells.'

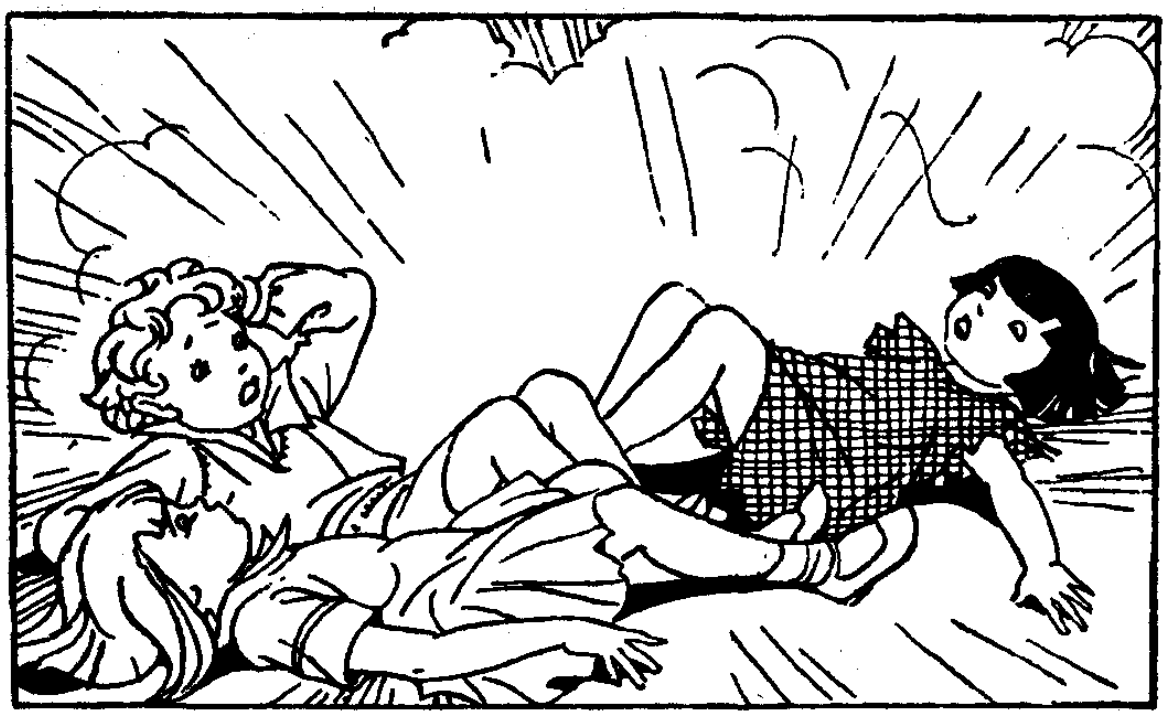


'At that Spell Shop,' said the pixie. 'Over there.' So they all went to the Spell Shop.

'A spell to change Saucepan to his right colour, please,' said Jo, and was handed a yellow bottle.



'And a spell to get his feet out of this kettle,' said Bessie, and got a box of powder. Now to make the magic work!



The children poured the bottle over Saucepan – and there was a loud explosion! Everyone fell flat!

Saucepan disappeared. 'Oh, dear – was that the right magic?' said Silky. 'Saucepan, where are you?'

He suddenly appeared again, beaming. 'I'm pink now,' he said. 'Not bright blue. Isn't that good?'

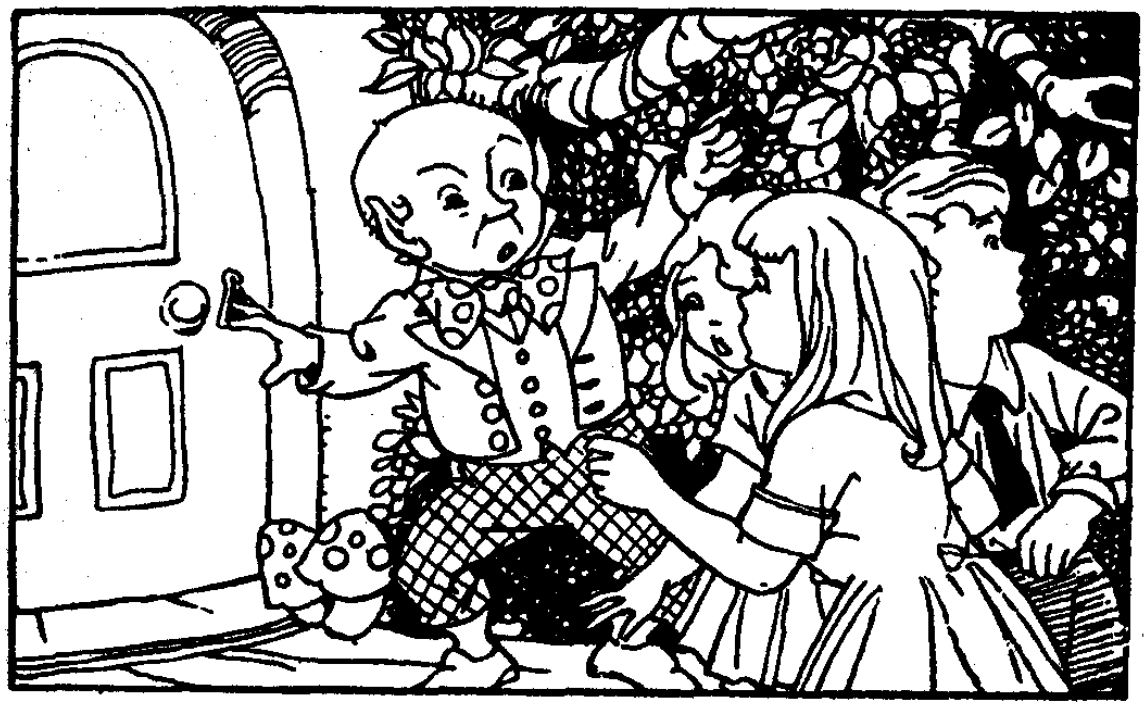
Then they powdered his feet in the kettle - and they grew small so that he could get them out. How clever!

VI

THE QUARRELLERS

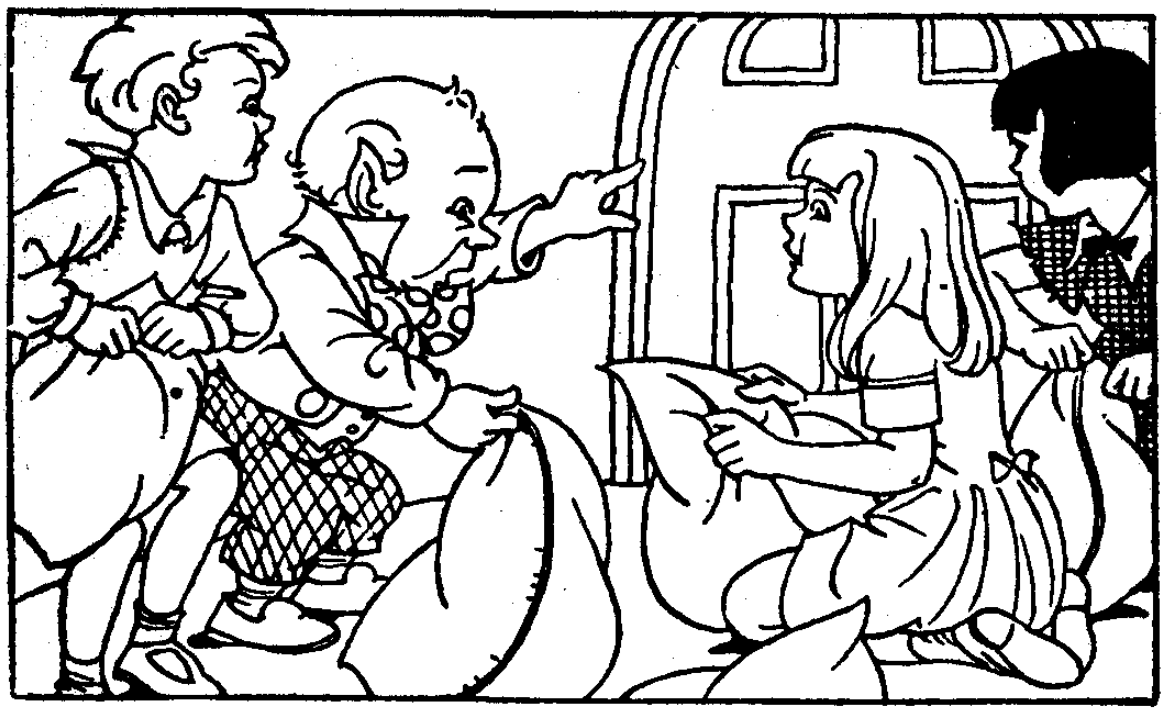
One day Moon-Face was giving a little tea-party on the branch outside his home . . .

when there was a loud noise from above, and down the ladder through the cloud came a crowd of shouting folk.

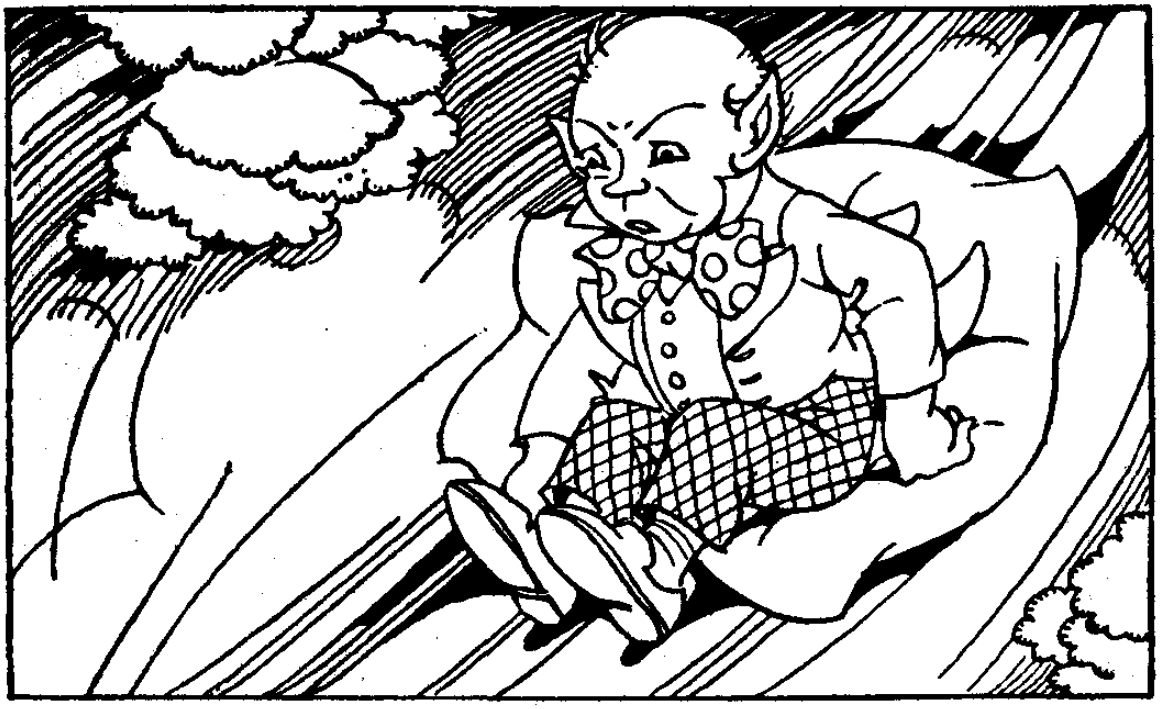


'Quick – into my house!' cried Moon-face. 'The Land of Quarrels has come to the tree – and these are the Quarrellers!'

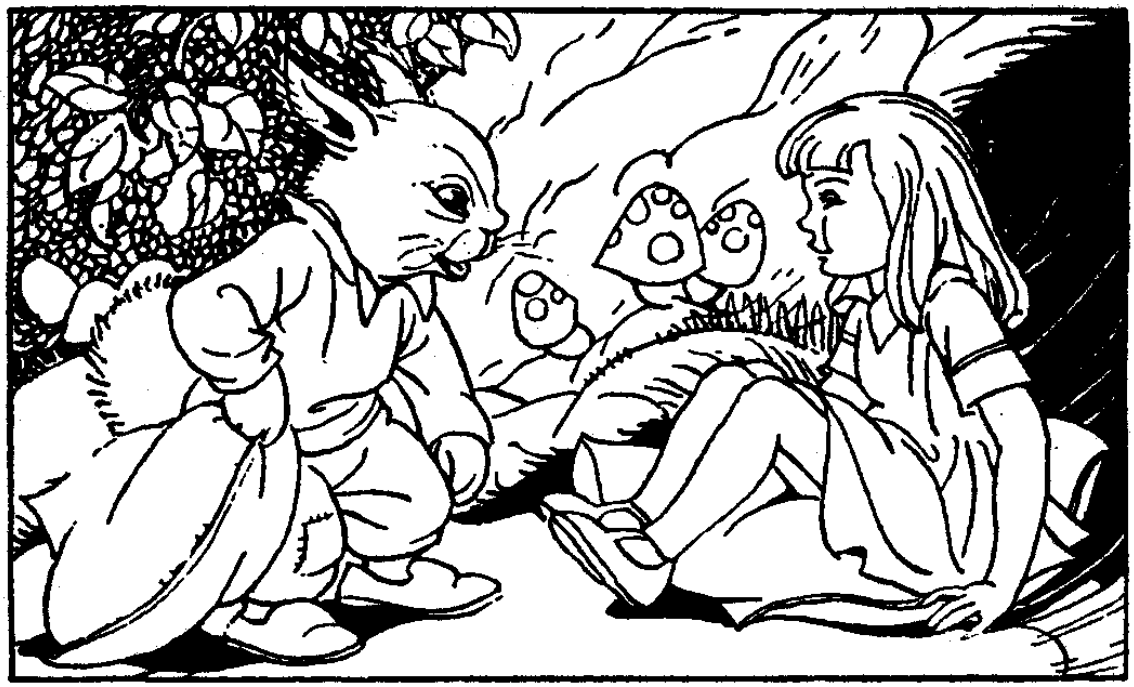
The Quarrellers banged on Moon-Face's shut door. 'Let us in! We want to take you back to our Land!'



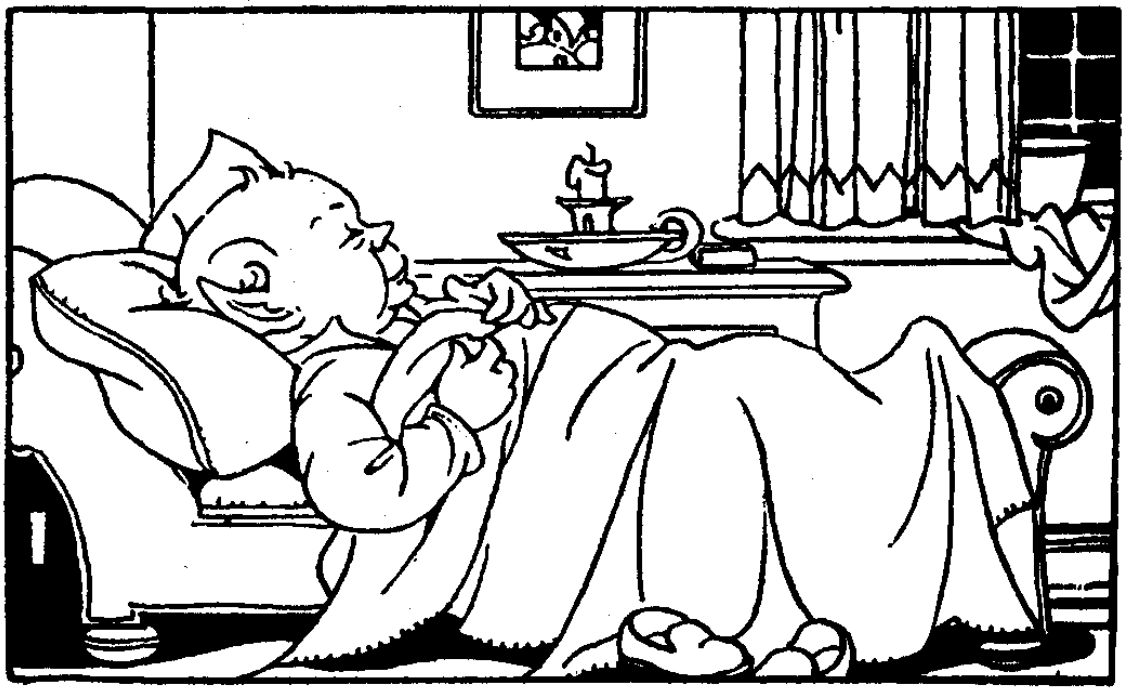
'They'll break the door down!' cried Moon-Face, in despair. 'Quick, get cushions – we'll all slide down the Slippery-Slip!'



So one by one they slid down the Slippery-Slip at top speed . . . and Moon-Face left as just as his door was broken in!

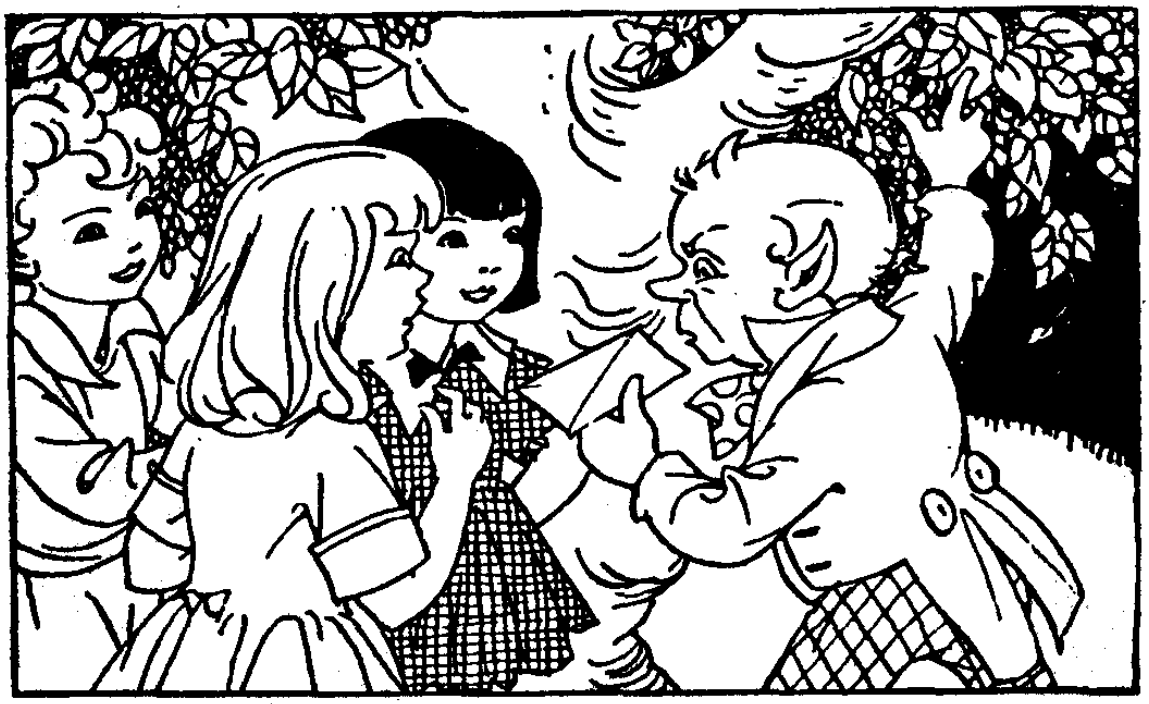


They shot out at the bottom of the tree one by one, and landed on the mossy turf. The squirrel collected the cushions.

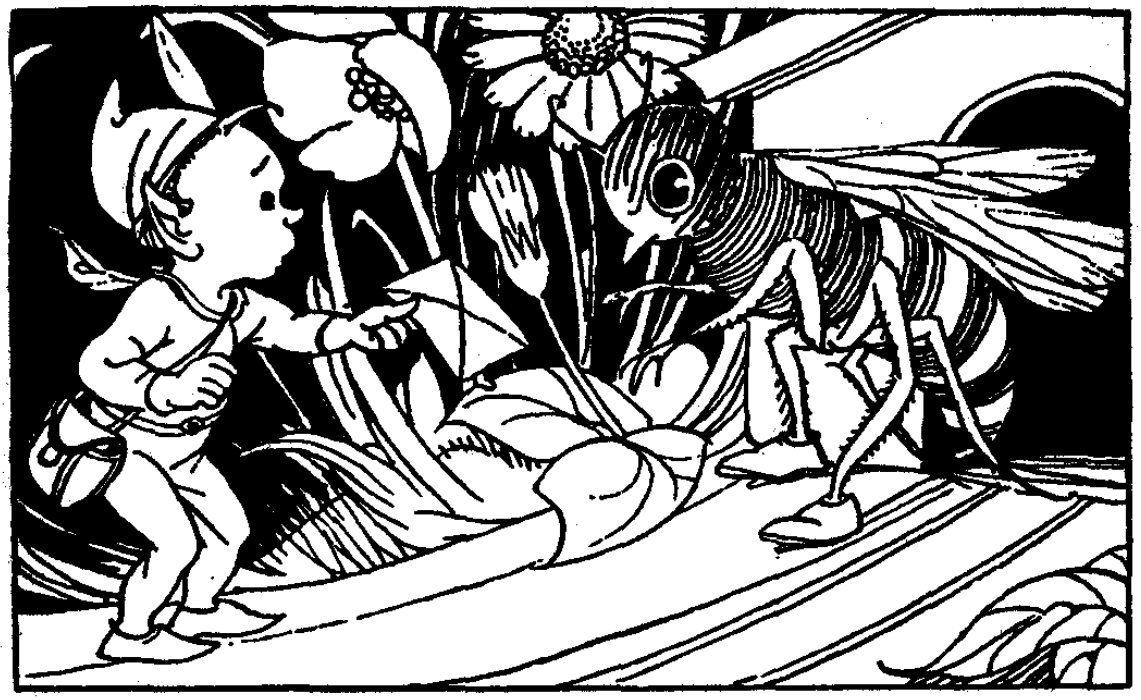


'Poor Moon-Face,' said Jo. 'Come home with us for the night – you shall sleep on our sofa.' So Moon-Face did.

Next day the tree was full of Quarrellers looking for people to take back to their Land. All the little Tree-Folk fled.



Then Moon-Face had a fine idea. 'I'll send a message to the bees,' he said. 'They'll soon chase the Quarrellers away.'



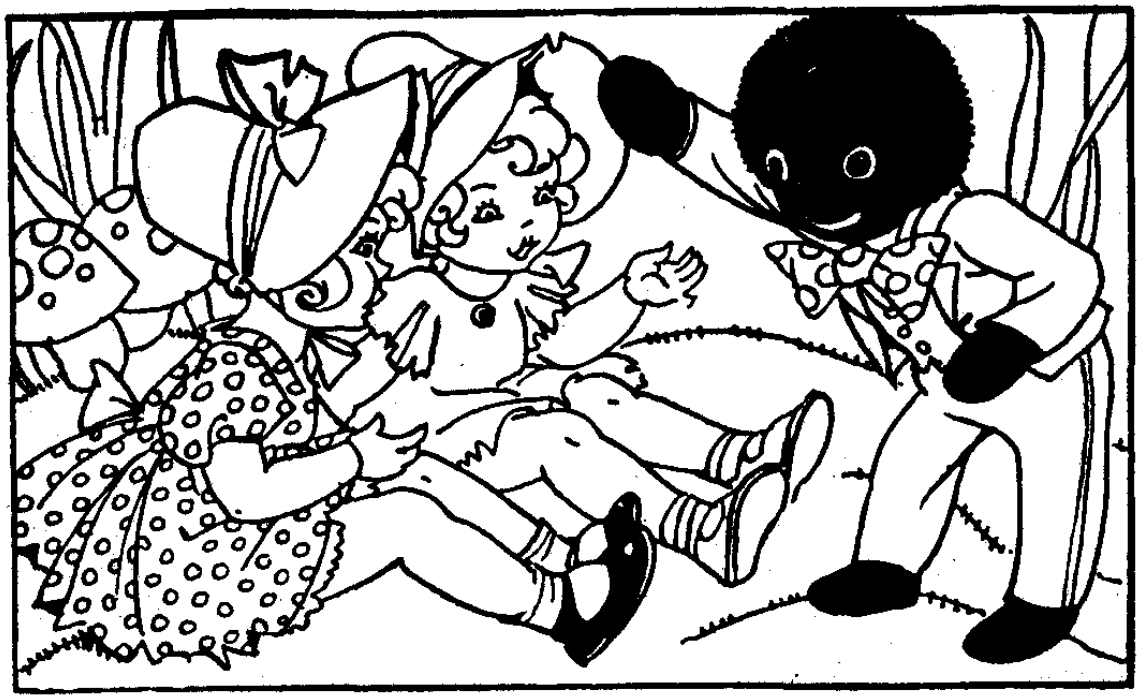
The bees were pleased. 'People who quarrel ought to be stung,' they said. 'We'll sting them!' And off they flew.

You should have seen the Quarrellers trying to get up the ladder as fast as they could! Nobody ever saw them again.

VII

HERE COMES TOYLAND!

Once, when everyone was having tea with Silky in her little house, the two dolls sat outside by themselves.



And a golliwog came down the tree and spoke to them. 'Hey, dolls! Toyland is at the top of the tree!'

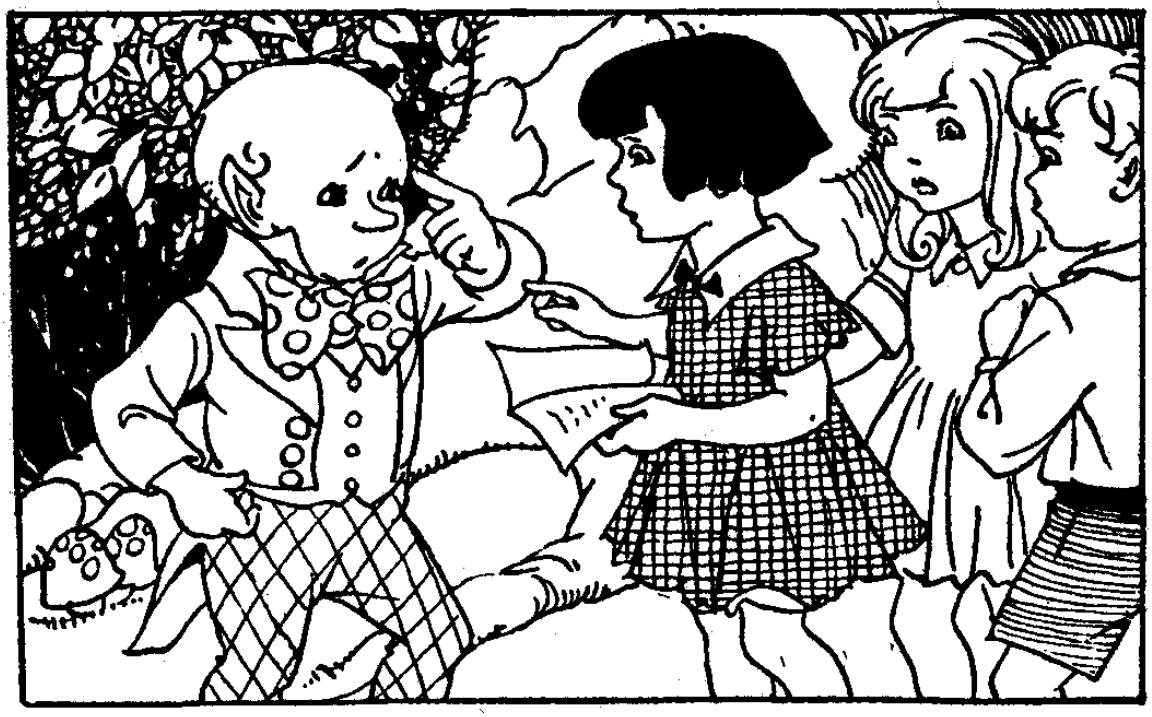
'We'll come and visit it!' said the dolls, joyfully. 'It's our Land.' So up the tree they went.

And at the top was Toyland, with gollies and teddies and dolls and toy animals of all kinds – lovely!

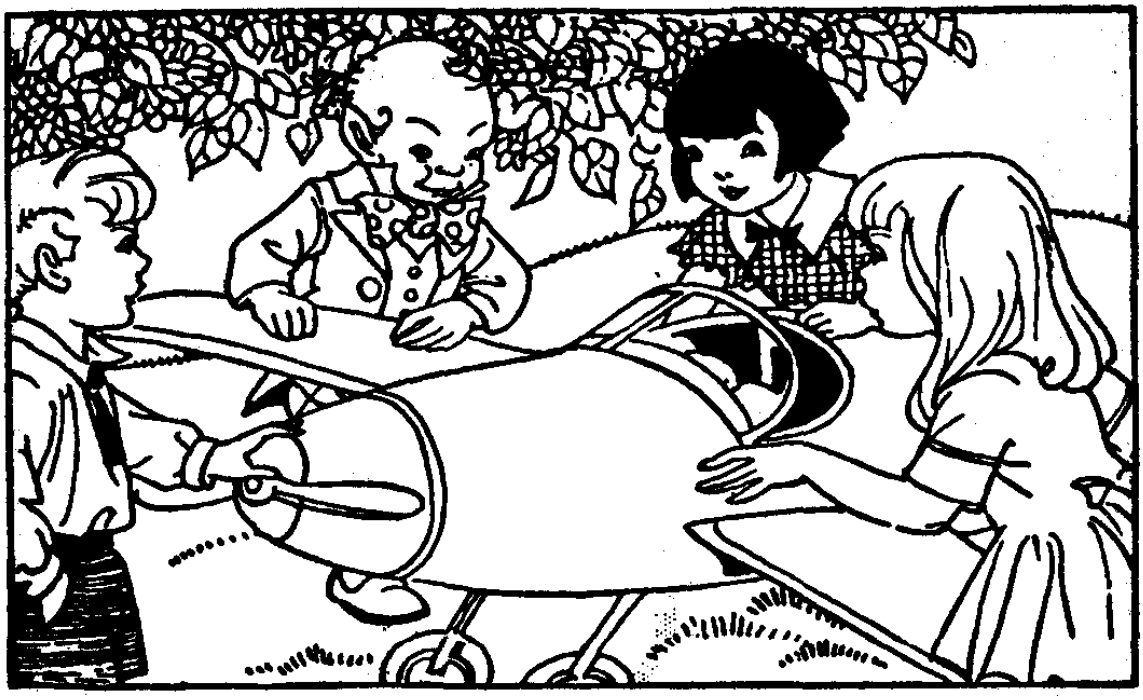
The dolls didn't notice when the Land left the top of the tree and moved on. They cried when they knew.

'We want our mothers, Bessie and Fanny!' they wept. So they sent a letter by the brownie postman.

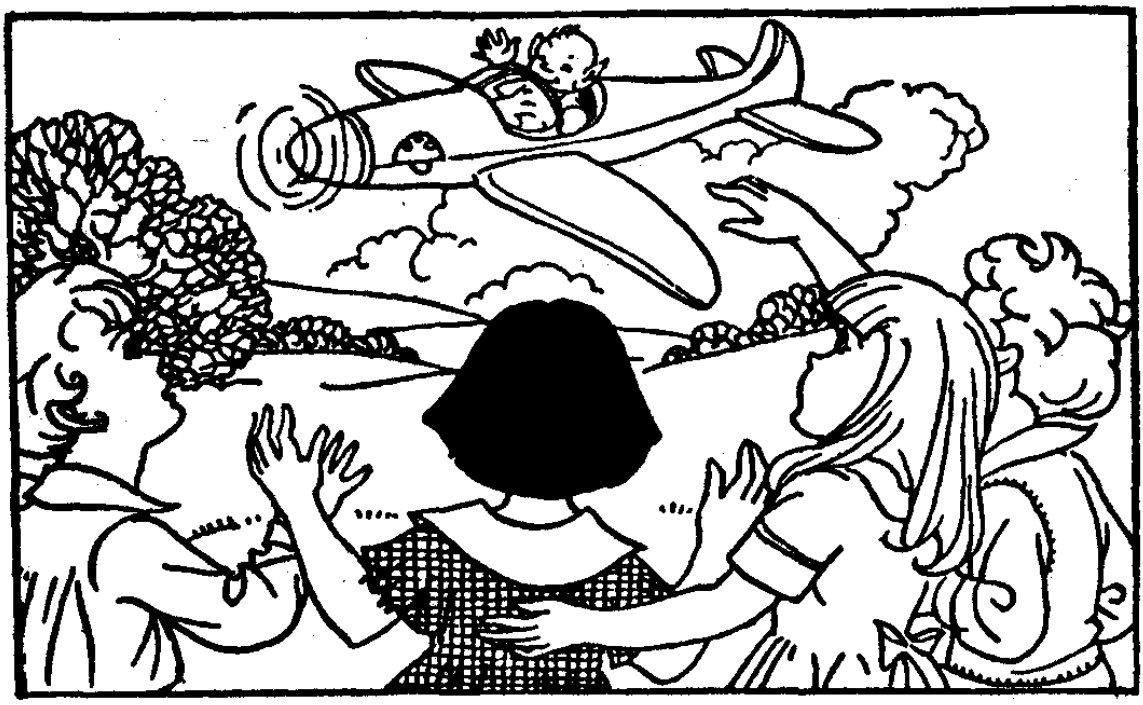
It was delivered just as the children were leaving for Silky's tea-party. 'Listen to this!' cried Bessie.



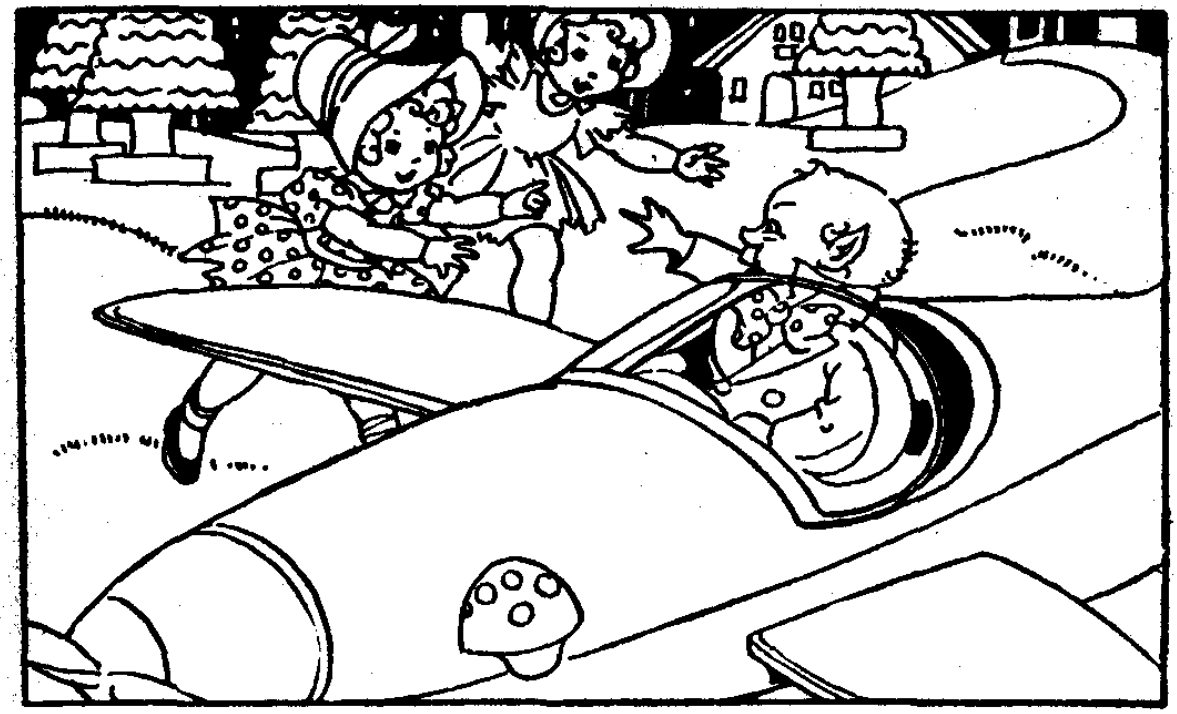
'Our dolls are in Toyland – and it's moved on from the tree. Whatever shall we do? Moon-Face, think hard!'



'I know!' cried Moon-Face. 'What about going off to fetch them from Toyland in my little aeroplane!' He got it out.



Off he went, waving good-bye. It was quite a long way to fly, but he got to Toyland at last. Where were the dolls?

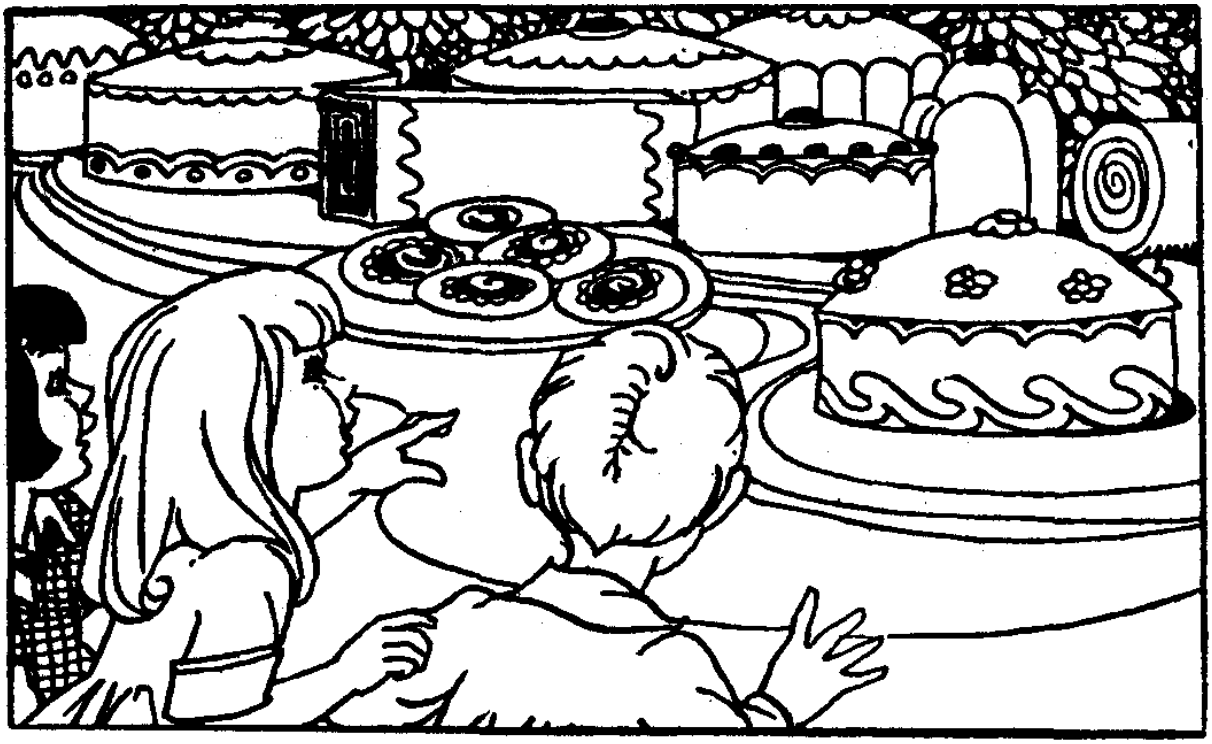


There they were. They rushed madly to Moon-Face, and climbed into the aeroplane beside him. Off they went.

And how glad Bessie and Fanny were to see them. 'You must never go away by yourselves again,' said Bessie.

VII

THE LAND OF CAKES



Moon-Face was excited next day. 'Do you know, the Land of Cakes is up at the top of the tree to-day?' he said.

'We'll go and collect a whole lot and give a grand Tree-Party. Come along!' So up to the Land of Cakes they went.

Oh, the cakes there! Chocolate and ginger, cream and fruit, cherry and every kind you could think of!

Look at that collection they brought back with them! 'Now to send out the invitations by the squirrel,' said Jo.

Well, everyone came to the party. Saucepan came with a brand new bow round his neck, beaming at everyone.

Dame Washalot came and Mister Watzisname. All the little squirrels came, and the owl and the Angry Pixie.

The cakes were delicious. It was a pity the cream one fell on the Angry Pixie's head, but he was quite nice about it.

We'll leave them there, enjoying their tea. Good-bye for a while, little Tree-Folk. Wave to us – that's right. Good-bye!

Love from

Enid Blyton

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Enid Blyton